Tom Dietz Oct 16, '76

WHITE POWER report

OUR RACE
IS
OUR NATION

VOLUME 1 — NUMBER 1 ▪ OCTOBER 1976 ▪ SINGLE COPY $1.00

Jim Mason & Jim Beame=

A PROFILE IN PARANOIA!

Today, we ourselves must clean house and toss out that which has proved bad—and therefore does not belong to us.
Adolf Hitler, Nuernberg 1934

"Mingled with abnormal men at the outset, however, are the genuine misfits, losers and inferiors, the freakish, the defective and the malformed gravitate to the depths and edges to accompany the exceptional men – though for different causes. Clinging to the strong men of destiny and intruding themselves into periodic revolutions in the futile hope of alleviating their miseries, the constitutionally subnormal are wiped out quickly (as on the frontier) by the extraordinary pressures and circumstances: Revolution, especially our Aryan upthrust against the Jew, makes tremendous personal demands far exceeding those of regular life and metes out the severest penalties. Only the hard, the healthy and the humorous will survive the fight and go forward."

K.L. Holm, K.G., V.C., POWER PATTERNS:
The Crazy Men of Destiny

WHITE POWER REPORT

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WHY WHITE POWER report?

The appearance of this new, monthly National Socialist publication was not prompted by a desire to see our names in print nor to impose our say upon others. In fact, it has been recently demonstrated that there is a demand already in existence for a responsible, forthright National Socialist publication directed to the more knowledgeable fighters in the White Man's Struggle.

We had been searching for such a publication for quite some time, in order to give it our support and we thought we had at last discovered an existing, pro-NS organ in line with our own journalistic standards in the form of James N. Mason's NS Bulletin. But we were sadly mistaken.

Mr Mason could not resist the temptation to use our facilities and support for the purpose, not of building National Socialism, but of carrying on a squalid, low-level assault upon his ex-comrades in The Movement. Since our parting of ways in September, more and more of our readers, correspondents and supporters have urged us to counter Mason's vile slander. Of late, we have had many requests to take over the publication of the NS Bulletin ourselves, but we stick to our verbal agreement with Mason not to take away his plaything. We are White men and conduct ourselves accordingly, unlike the carrion-crow of Chillicothe who pecks at anyone who does not kowtow to his childish whims.

We regret that our first issue of WHITE POWER REPORT must be devoted to undoing the damage the immature Mason is attempting to do, not only to us, but to the National Socialist Movement in his fit of petulance. Thus, we dedicate this first report to our unintentional founder and self-styled antagonist, James N. Mason. We hope that the passage of time will heal the split between us so that he can resume the work of doing something FOR National Socialism, instead of doing something TO it.

In our subsequent issues we wish to report upon the progress of the National Socialist Movement as a whole. At present, we National Socialists have studiously attempted to prevent our right hand from knowing what our left hand has been doing. Nobody writes so much as a line about anybody else's group, no matter what they may be accomplishing for the White Man's Cause. We are aware of many instances of pro-White activity which have been more fully reported by the Jew-controlled press than by our own! In one such case, a National Socialist group painted Swastikas on certain Jew establishments. The Jews expressed their usual outrage and even

went so far as to say that the incident was an accurate reflection of White people's increasing anger against them. The jewsmedia reportage was mostly in line with what our comrades on the scene knew to be the case. They even mentioned the NS group responsible, yet none of our other so-called defenders of White people's right to know the whole truth and nothing but the truth were nearly so truthful. One NS newspaper mentioned that Swastikas had appeared, but studiously omitted any reference to the name of "their competitor". Another White bastion of Truth omitted not only the name but the whole Swastika incident and reported the rabbi's statements entirely out of context. WHO DO THEY THINK THEY'RE FOOLING? Do these defenders of the White Race think that we cannot or do not read anything but their own publications? Or are they really businessmen rather than political idealists who seek only the protection of their respective mailing lists?

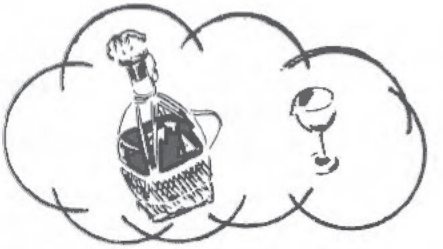
So, come on, let's hear it from you National Socialist activists. We want to tell our fellow National Socialists what progress you've been making, wherever you are. That goes for you comrades in Ohio, too!

By all means, send us your clippings, points of view and any other items of interest. We welcome any material and suggestions, provided they do not serve to discredit National Socialism in the eyes of our White brothers and sisters who are, deep down, already National Socialists because they are White.

Most White people want what we want: a decent life for themselves and their families; a home of their own to live in; the freedom to earn an honest living. They DO NOT want nigger/hippy/dope addict cuss words, mad-bombers, fags, Hollywood Nazis and kinky creeps of all descriptions who fancy themselves fuehrers. We don't want that either, because WE ARE NATIONAL SOCIALISTS!

We must take these incipient National Socialist brothers and sisters of ours by the hand and show them that the things they want are only obtainable under a White Nationalist government, in other words—National Socialism. This seems like a simple job, but so far, we have failed to bring our message to the White people. We don't mean that the WHITE POWER REPORT is going to be the 'be-all, end-all' in achieving this great task, by no means! If it weren't for you hardline activists out there, we wouldn't bother to crank up the printing press. YOU ARE THE MOVEMENT! The WHITE POWER REPORT is merely a clearinghouse for ideas and a display window to our uncommitted White brethren. What we display in this window really depends on you. So, Comrades, let's make sure we can be proud of it!

Yours for White Power,
Eric Campbell, Asst. Editor



The following character sketch was based on the latest and most revealing reports on James N. Mason as told by his worst enemy—James N. Mason.

JIM MASON + JIM BEAME = A PROFILE IN PARANOIA!

It was long after dark as the self-styled genius and master, behind-the - scenes-manipulator of America's National Socialist movements paced the floor of his bedroom fuehrer-bunker, lost in the mists of bourbon and the heroic music of Wagner. Suddenly, the long-awaited inspiration came to him! His lips set in grim determination, his eyes gleaming with self-righteous wrath, our would be Sigfried strode across the room to do battle with his enemies who multiplied, seemingly with every slug of whisky he took.

Exerting the full force of his will, he set the highball glass down upon his desk, then, he stabbed his finger downward, like a dagger of vengeance and through the electronic miracle of 20th century technology, there swiftly appeared upon the virgin page a word to conjure by, the all-conquering, all-destroying word: S–T!

With a sigh of ineffable satisfaction, Jim Mason stumbled back to his overstuffed easychair to allow the return of his now-depleted creative energy. Regaining the companionship of his literary muse and co-editor, Jim Beame, young Mason took a long guzzle from the whisky glass and stretched his languid fingers to turn up the volume of Goetterdaemmerung.

Yes, tonight he was at the peak of his creative powers. He knew that his enemies who had the impudence to call themselves National Socialists would cringe at the prospect of their hideous annihilation, skewered upon his mighty typewriter finger! But he was determined to steel himself against their whimpered pleadings for mercy. No, he would spare no details of his latest betrayal by the sinister conspiracy which beset him on all sides—THE DREADED THING!

But his genius was frustrated by a furtive knock at the door. Any interruption now, at the zenith of his creative mood, was utterly INTOLERABLE! Only the well-oiled machine of the international conspirators could do such a thing. Yes, whoever was behind the door could only be an agent of—THE THING.

"What the — do you want?" He froze his usual defensive smirk

upon his face, in readiness for anything.

The door swung open just enough to reveal the careworn face of a woman who looked resigned to her life of toil and suffering.

"Awright Ma, can't ya see I'm busy?" He gave her afanatical glare calculated to melt a T-34 at a hundred yards.

"Please, Jim, would you mind turning it down. I have to get some sleep if I'm going to work overtime tomorrow. You know the doctor says I need all the rest I can get." She looked at him with her usual expression of worried affection.

"Humph!" he sneered. "So you're one of THEM too. Yes, it all makes sense now. All the pieces fit together." His heroic knuckles whitened around the highball glass and he swirled its contents viciously.

"Why, what do you mean, Jim, dear?" his mother shook her head in bewilderment.

"Don't you 'dear' me! I see what you're tryna do. You build 'em up so you can knock 'em down. It's all over your face." He regarded her with his frozen smile and bleary, but hostile gaze.

"But how, Jim?" She steadied her work-worn body against the doorpost.

"You know damn' well how! Ya bought me the hi-fi set, dincha?"

"Yes, but..."

"Ya bought me the records, dincha?"

"Yes, but..."

"Stop interrupting, will ya? That's just like all you international conspirators: when ya aren't tryna trip me up, you're tryna shut me up. Where the hell was I, anyway?"

"The records I bought you..."

"That's right! So that was your clever little scheme: You bought me the hi-fi and the records so you could come into my room and tell me to shut it off. Not only are ya tryna run my life, yer tryna ruin National Socialist progress by cutting off the source of my inspiration."

"Please, Jim, don't get upset now, honey. You know Dr Shapstein says you could have another nervous breakdown any time. And he's so expensive. I just don't know how I'll pay for it."

Drained by his all-consuming emotions, Jim slumped back in his easychair.

"Yeah, okay Mom." Not bothering to turn down the Wagnerian crescendos which were rattling the windows and causing plaster to flake down from the ceiling, he motioned for his mother to leave. The audience was at an end and so was the record.

"Hey, Ma!" he yelled.

She hurried back to him, clutching his dirty laundry which she had gathered from various locations in the room during the course of her son's tirade. Prompted by the note of urgency in his voice, she nearly dropped the fetid bundle in her rush to do his bidding.

"Yes, dear, what is it?" She looked at him apprehensively.

"My bottle–it's nearly empty!" He stabbed his typing finger in the direction of his dwindling supply of spiritual sustenance and inspiration. "There's not enough for breakfast. How'm I gonna hold my cereal spoon so I can eat? Last time you let me run out, I spilled the coffee in my lap and nearly boiled off my ooh-ahs. Ya oughta think about me for a change. I coulda hurt myself," he pouted.

"Yes, dear. There's another bottle in the icebox, behind your father's cases of beer." She gave him a nervous smile.

"Well, do ya expect me to get it? How'm I gonna lift those cases. They're so heavy I might hurt myself. Besides, I've got lots of writing to do, lots of enemies to kill. They're after me, I tell ya!" He downed the whisky in his glass and poured the last from the bottle.

"Who is after you, Jim?"

"You know damn' well who! The snakes, the toads, saboteurs, fags, 300-pound nymphomaniacs, THE THING–ALL OF 'EM! Just get the ********** whisky, will ya! I can't stand it!"

"I'll only be a minute." She dropped the laundry and ran to get the whisky, a mother on her mission of mercy.

With ponderous dignity, Jim rose from the chair, lost his balance and promptly sat down again. Drawing upon his last reserves of will, his second try was better and he managed to stand up, albeit unsteadily.

It was more than a great leader should be forced to suffer, he thought.

His mother returned with a full bottle of bourbon and another quart of his favorite mixer, cherry cola.

"Look, will ya stop comin' in here all the time? I'm thinkin'! You got no reshpect for intelleck or sumpin'?"

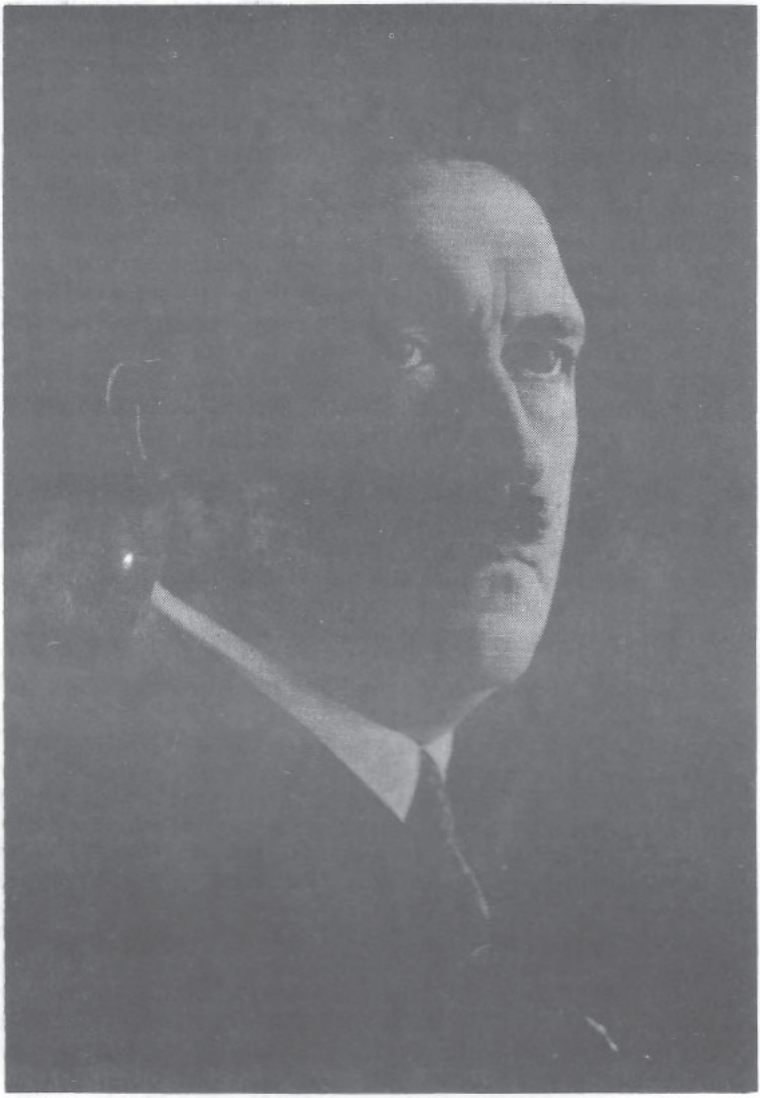
"No, Jim. Of course I respect your intellect." She set the tray and ice bucket down upon the dresser after clearing away some of the heaps of purloined Rockwell memorabilia thereon. "I just don't know where you get all your ideas, flunking out of high school and all, like you did." She shook her head wearily.

"Thash right. You better believe it." Jim wobbled toward the typewriter.

"Oh, and here's your allowance, honey." She fished out some folding money from the pocket of her threadbare dressing gown.

"Okay, now get losht!" Jim flung his hand in the direction of the door, knocking over the desklamp.

It was too much to bear, he thought. How could a heroic leader put up with such torment: surrounded only by enemies or fools. No one appreciated him. No one understood him. His heroic chin trembled and he felt the warm tears flow down his cheeks. Soon, he began his nightly cry.



"The art of leadership, as displayed by really great popular leaders in all ages, consists in consolidating the attention of the people against a single adversary and taking care that nothing will split up that attention into sections. The more the militant energies of the people are directed towards one objective the more will new recruits join the movement, attracted by the magnetism of its unified action, and thus the striking power will be all the more enhanced. The leader of genius must have the ability to make different opponents appear as if they belonged to the one category; for weak and wavering natures among a leader's following may easily begin to be dubious about the justice of their own cause if they have to face different enemies."

Mein Kampf

JAMES N. MASON
POST OFFICE BOX 17
CHILLICOTHE, OHIO 45601

Londonderry, September 24th, 1976

H.A. Covington
P.O. Box 27406
Raleigh, N.C. 27611

Dear Comrade Covington:

No September NS: Or October, or November... etc., etc.

I'm afraid your Rhodesian acquaintance, Herr Thompson, has succeeded in fucking up the good thing we had going for all of us. You're getting a late word on this, the the entire movement is going up like atomic bomb at this.

This cat may be an "alte kamerad" of yours, and you probably could tell me a few things about him, but I can tell you that he is out to fuck things up!

He and a crowd of intelligentsia, bourgeoise, capitalist Mickey-Mousers are seriously out to take the ball of wax in one piece, without firing a shot and they have sucked Dietz in on this. When I first heard of it (from Thompson, a.k.a. "Duncan") I smiled and shrugged it off. I told Dietz it would be wise for him to cover both bets. But, no go.

Dietz was making distinct noises of hints at possibly fucking with our existing arrangement, i.e., ripping off subscription money and mailing list, etc. But I think we are beginning to dawn it upon him that, as an old prison adage goes: "If you fuck around, you won't be around." I think we'll have our property back.

As for Thompson, I did some fast checking and two totally different sources tell me that they have studied his book, "The Chosen One", and a number of subtle hints point toward Thompson's being fag. From having met the person in Reedy, I am inclined to agree.

I know what a shock this has to be for you. But I do not exaggerate. Look into this and give me your opinion. We're releasing a special NATIONAL SOCIALIST BULLETIN to everybody within the week. George is going to be hurt by all of this The movement isn't going to stand for it.

Let me hear from you.

Heil Hitler!

Dear George, Oct. 2, 1976 YF-87

Enclosed is a copy of my letter to Jim Mason regarding the current dispute between you two. As I said on the phone, I basically agree with your whole stand. I write the following more or less in clarification of what I said at that time.

As far as profanity goes, if I might quote Rhett Butler, "Frankly, madam, I don't give a damn." I've lived a large part of my life in assorted military and Stormtroop barracks and I've acquired an habitual repertoire of Anglo Saxon which I sometimes find embarrassing, especially when I forget myself in the presence of ladies. But I am aware that some people find profanity offensive, especially in print and so I generally avoid it in my writing and public speaking. The added emphasis of the four-letter word isn't worth alienating anybody and besides, for every one of those naughty words that little boys write on fences, there are polite circumlocutions which can be used in any company, so profanity is really unnecessary.

As far as Mason's advocacy of illegality is concerned, I think I should spell out my attitude towards violence in The Movement.

First off, we have before us a model of National Socialist politicking which resulted in the National Socialist assumption of power--Adolf Hitler's NSDAP. Conditions in America today are incredibly similar to those which existed in Weimar Germany—a lost war, with millions of veterans wandering around in a sort of permanent spiritual shell-shock; corrupt and venal politicians who are nothing more than puppets of the Jews; inflation and economic chaos; general disorganization and a sort of angst pervading the country. In Germany, this mire produced Adolf Hitler and the National Socialist New Order. We must make it happen again, here in America.

So, how did Adolf Hitler do it? First off, he tried outright revolt in Munich in 1923. It didn't work and the NSDAP was banned and its leadership chased into exile or tossed into Landsberg Prison. I disagree with 'Rex Springfield' where he emphasized in his "POWER STRUGGLE" essay that a promise to 'be good' was more or less extorted from The Leader by the Weimar authorities. Such extortion was unnecessary, as Hitler had learned his lesson in 1923 and would have followed the legal path to power in any case.

Of course, Hitler was no namby-pamby parliamentarian. He couldn't have made it if he had been, because his opposition was rough and violent. Therefore, he had to be rougher and more violent than they were. The Sturmabteilung did not exist for show—they went into the streets and busted heads, broke up Red meetings and cruised around cities, spreading NS propaganda and looking for fights. But it is wise to remember that the SA fought OPENLY and PHYSICALLY. They didn't go around slipping Teflon into Reds' cigarettes or poisoning children's soda pop. Moreover, the SA leaders LED. Ernst Roehm, Rudolf Hess, Sepp Dietrich and Kurt Daleuge

were all right in the thick of things with their men. To this day in Spandau Prison, Hess carries a long scar on his head, a souvenir of the famous Battle of the Burgerbraukeller in November, 1921, which Hitler mentioned in "MEIN KAMPF".

This is where I part company with Mason. I regard with contempt anybody who incites others to commit dangerous and illegal acts and yet is unwilling to take such risks himself. Getting back to the Hitler days, I would like to point out that The Leader was jailed one other time for personally leading the SA up onto a political speaker's platform and thence tossing the Social Democrats off of it. Furthermore, Hitler used his SA musclemen carefully, deliberately and with fixed objectives which conformed with the overall NSDAP program. Never was there mere random violence of the sort Mason advocates so hysterically.

Having made it clear where I disagree with him, I must now point out that he does have some good ideas, although he is totally fouled-up in the way he handles them.

First off, he is right about one thing: violence against Blacks and Jews is what the average White workingman wants to hear. He goes to work in the morning, gets hassled by coons on the job all day (especially if he is a blue-collar worker or supervisor). He comes home at night and hears of his daughter getting molested by niggers in school and his son getting robbed of his lunch money in the rest room. He turns on his Boob Toob and sees niggers, niggers, niggers and kikes, kikes, kikes. His wife gets robbed at the checkout counter every time she goes to the Jew-owned grocery store. He can't meet his payments on his car or his home because of the insane economic chaos and inflation, designed by the kosher controllers of our economy to bilk the honest workingman. Certainly, HE WANTS REVOLUTION, even though he may not express it in those terms. Certainly, HE WANTS VIOLENCE. He wants to see the blood of his Black tormentors flow abundantly in the streets. If groups like the NSLF were to stop talking and start killing and bombing, most Whites would cheer them on.

But we cannot afford to start killing and bombing, because we do not have the people, the resources or the necessary attitude of co-operation on the part of the White masses. I have always believed that we National Socialists should be honest about our weaknesses as well as our strengths. How many people do we have? I mean REAL National Socialists, hardcore types who would accept revolutionary military discipline? I would estimate roughly a thousand, counting all orgainzations from Nazi parties to Klan and other assorted radical groups. Even if they could be unified under one authority, that's not enough. Out of the total thousand, approximately 900 would be needed in vital support roles. Most armies have a much higher ratio than that. The US military averages 70 support personnel per 'grunt' in the field. So right off, we flunk out on the manpower test.

How about resources? How many machine guns, hand grenades,

mortars, explosives and other gear have we got stashed? The KKK and the Minutemen have some impressive hardware squirreled away, admittedly, but can we reasonably hope to draw on those arsenals? NO! How about money? We would need MILLIONS of dollars. Have we got it? Can we get it? NO! How about secure bases for our operations? Will any country shelter NS guerrilla-fighters? NO!

As for the mood of the White masses, I've already said the Whites would cheer us on, but would they help? Would they shelter men on the run with no questions nor reservations? Would they mislead the authorities and practice passive resistance, civil disobedience and a little sabotage against the countermoves by the Jew-dominated powers-that-be? NO! They are too scared for their jobs, their big houses, their cars and their gadgets. They'd 'play it safe' and either go along with the authorities or sit on the fence to see who wins.

Many advocates of NS guerrilla action cite the current Northern Ireland situation as an example of what can be done by urban guerrilla-fighters. There are certain parallels, except for the fact that the IRA has most, if not all of the above-mentioned essentials which we lack.

I therefore conclude that violence for National Socialists is definitely out as a declared program AT THIS TIME. I repeat, AT THIS TIME.

I am currently an advocate of open and above-board political action and a fervent one, but I am sufficiently pragmatic to realize that the situation which makes violence a non-starter now, may change later. I am committed to the National Socialist Movement for one reason: to see it win. If I discover that all legal avenues of power are permanently closed to us, for example, by the institution of some Mickey Mouse Race Relations Act or something similar to the British Public Order Act which stopped Oswald Moseley, then it's not going to be a case of "pick up your marbles and go home, kiddies, the game is over."

As long as the authorities play the game according to the present rules; as long as they do not kick over the table by using unconstitutional and therefore illegal means to suppress National Socialism; as long as they do not deny us our rights of free speech, free assembly and free participation in the electoral process; as long as they do not pass tyrannical laws outlawing National Socialism and denying us these rights, then I will be happy to leave the rifle over the mantelpiece. When and if they break the rules, I will be one of the first to take it down and use it.

Until such time, I will not behave like Jim Mason. I will not urge others to commit acts of violence while I sit safely in the background. In fact, I wouldn't write any articles at all if I were going to DO that sort of thing. I'd organize my cells on the quiet, distribute weapons, assign targets and the first thing the System would know of my intentions would be when dead bodies started appearing. Always I would follow the primary principle of military

leadership, the one drilled into even the most junior NCO in any army: NEVER ASK YOUR MEN TO DO WHAT YOU CANNOT OR WILL NOT DO YOURSELF! In fact, in a good combat team, an officer or NCO must be able to do everything just a little bit better than his men. Somehow, James Mason does not impress me as having such attributes.

Moving on to another topic, Matt Koehl, again I agree with Mason that he has a right to criticize as well as to be criticized, but I would recommend that he try a little CONSTRUCTIVE CRITICISM for a change in regard to NS-type leaders. If Matt Koehl is indeed as incompetent and worthless to National Socialism as Mason alleges, then events will soon phase him out, with no help on our part. But, here again, Mason goes to hysterical extremes in his personal vendetta against Koehl by spreading false and ridiculous rumors against him, rather than marshalling his slender forces to attack the REAL ENEMY—the Jew. If Mason is really better than Matt Koehl, then I expect him to DO the job of NS leadership better, instead of mere mud-slinging which makes the Movement look mean and contemptible.

In conclusion, I hope that this whole absurd squabble can be settled without excessive vituperation and B.S. It seems that, even in the face of certain racial annihilation, we White folk simply cannot resist the temptation to bicker among ourselves. If we, like the ancient Greeks, persist in this idiocy, then we will deserve the racial genocide the Jews are brewing up for us. If we go the way of all other great White civilizations, then it's our own fault for letting ourselves be sidetracked into silly squabbling while the Jews sharpen their Talmudic knives to cut our collective throats.

Yours for White Victory,
H.A.

CC: James Mason

October 2, 1976

Mr James Mason
P.O. Box 17
Chillicothe, Ohio 45601

Dear National Socialist Comrade:

I am in receipt of your last letter and of the special NS Bulletin you have issued. I think a few comments are in order.

First off, I have talked to George Dietz on the phone and I have read his careful, well-reasoned reply to your charges. I think he is 99% in the right and I am very disturbed that something of this nature could so disrupt the National Socialist Movement. I urgently advise you to reconsider your position and retract, immediately and publicly, all the slanders and vilifications you have circulated regarding Mr Dietz and his associate, Eric Thomson.

To advocate violent acts of insurrection without being willing to take responsibility for such acts and without willingness to expose

one's own hide to bullets and bombs and niggerized prisons is, to put it bluntly, not only stupid but cowardly. It is also dangerous to the Movement, for the reason that there ARE brave, dedicated men and women in our camp who would be willing to lay their lives on the line and who might heed your siren song and end up getting themselves tossed into the Federal dungeons for no good reason. We do not have the resources or the manpower or the necessary national mood of rebellion to mount an effective military resistance to the present tyranny. That may change, but until such time as it does, we must keep to the political alternative which we can utilize both legally and (if we can unite our efforts) skilfully.

To call people who disagree with you "fags" is childish. Furthermore, to sling mud at a man like Eric Thomson is dishonorable and disgraceful. You're right, I CAN tell you a few things about Thomson. I can tell you that he was a tower of strength who kept our fledgling movement from collapsing more than once. I can tell you that he was so dedicated to the cause of White Victory that he placed his entire savings at our disposal and donated virtually his entire salary every month to The Cause. I can tell you that no stauncher fighter for our race walks the earth today. And now, I can tell you that your recent shoddy performance reveals that Eric Thomson has more National Socialism in his little finger than you have in your entire body.

Because of this foolishness of yours, we in North Carolina have been forced to defer our membership in The White Confederacy. Our application is still pending, but our attitude right now is not overly enthusiastic. As the nominal leader of the National Socialist Party of North Carolina, pending my confirmation by the Executive Council, I am responsible for the direction of National Socialist activity in the state. I will not begin by dissipating our energies and resources even before we've got them assembled, on petty squabbles and silly internecine bickering. I intend to fight the enemy, not my fellow Whites.

I might add for the record that I don't intend to "break off" with either you or with George Dietz. I am stating my position at this time in the hope that I will not be involved in such petty feuds, now or in the future. You may decide to include me in your paranoid 'list' of 'conspirators'. If so, I think you will be pretty childish, but I must caution you regarding the way in which you do it. Be warned: I will not tolerate lies and slanders of the sort you have been circulating about George Dietz and Eric Thomson. I don't threaten or bluster like you do and I can only express my warning by quoting an old Carolina folk saying in this regard: "Yo' alligator mouth gon' get yo' parakeet ass in trouble, son." Enough.

I sincerely hope that you will take these criticisms of mine in the spirit in which they are offered, which is a spirit of despair, despair that, even at the eleventh hour, we Whites have more enthusiasm in rending our own entrails than in fighting the enemy. You have

intelligence, style and a good grasp of National Socialism. Why the hell must you use your talents to defame and slander your own people? You once wrote me that all you were interested in was National Socialist Victory and I gave a hearty cheer, because that's precisely what I'm most interested in. You said exactly what I wanted to hear in the National Socialist Movement. Now, I only recommend that you practice what you preach.

Yours for White Victory,

cc George Dietz H.A.

October 4, 1976

Mr George Dietz
Liberty Bell Publications
Reedy, West Virginia 25270

Dear George:

Thank you very much for sending me copies of the Rex Springfield and Colin Jordan articles and for the "Open Letter to James N. Mason". I read everything with great interest. I was sadly disturbed by the whole Mason affair, all the more so since the printing of the "Open Letter" brings the mess out into the open.

Although I am not close enough to the Movement now to understand the details of the dispute, I have also been disturbed by the tendency towards childishness and, far worse, irresponsibility, shown in the latest (August) issue of "National Socialist". The real measure of success for an NS publication is not its popularity among those who are already National Socialists. Rather, it is the ability to reach and convince the vast numbers of White Americans who want a political organization that will responsibly champion their interests. The use of profane language and support for pointless and neurotic violence will not win the confidence of either the mass of White men and women or of the responsible and intelligent leaders of Our Race. Furthermore, disregard for the sensitivities and basic Aryan values of our White racial comrades shows a contempt for the feelings and character of our folk that is unworthy of a National Socialist.

I earnestly hope that this unfortunate affair will not discourage you from continuing your great sacrifices for Our Race and for The Movement. Gerhard Lauck has spoken highly of you and I trust him completely.

I am enclosing a news item from THE JERUSALEM POST that you might want to use somehow in THE LIBERTY BELL.

Sincerely,
W.M.

10/2/76

Dear Sirs:

Enclosed is a small donation, all I can afford at the moment. No reply is necessary.

Keep up the fight for National Socialism! Your publications are great.

88!
(name withheld by request)

10/4/76

Mr Dietz!

Received your "Open Letter" and pamphlets yesterday. Very, very good!

Too bad about Mason and Brannen. What is wrong with us White people? This stuff about 'living underground' I find kind of confusing, makes us look like the crooks instead of the Jews. I don't believe in it.

Really liked the story about General Brown. Hope you will send me the next LIBERTY BELL issue.

Yes, the day will come when we all march together!

G.J.

Dear Mr. Dietz,

Thank you for your recent explanation of your view of the dispute which caused the cancelation of the "National Socialist". I have also received the views of Mr Mason on the subject. Of course, we both realize what a disaster it is when members of the National Socialist movement fall out. Both parties probably entered the arrangement with the best of intentions. However, I refuse to let this bother me and I intend to remain in the struggle for Our Aryan People. This is a battle of cosmic proportions to determine the future history of Our Race and planet and we are all just small pieces in a struggle that may take many years to win. I too dislike the use of profanity and worry about blatant references to blowing people up or poisoning them. These things remind me too much of actions of groups like the Symbionese Liberation Army that kidnapped the Hearst girl. However, we must realize that the youngbloods that are moving to the head of various parts of our movement have been raised in an atmosphere of total licentiousness and lack of respect for any kind of decency and order. The miracle is that these young men have turned away from the road of sexual and spiritual degradation that the Jews have laid out as a substitute for the self-respect of the White Race and instead, turned to the doctrines of National Socialism in an attempt to clean up the corrupt mess we live in. You must make every attempt to make allowances for them and their language. We must recruit the young to win this struggle.

At the present, I am a member of the NSLF and intend to remain

so. I hope that as you continue your efforts for the salvation of the Aryan People you will not completely disown other National Socialists who differ with you. I believe it to be your intention because you seem to favor leaving a door open for Matt Koehl and his people. I believe this to be correct and will continue to hope that all National Socialists will one day be able to go forward in unity.

Best National Socialist Regards,
D.C.

Dear Mr Dietz,

Thank you for the publications. It is interesting to have your evaluation of some of James Mason's activities.

When I read that Mr Mason had left the NSWPP, I wrote to him and was impressed by his reply. His annoyance with the stagnation on Franklin Road is somewhat in line with mine.

However, an interesting thing happened. He published—or you did—a personal letter which I specified was not for public viewing. I was also a bit upset by his advice on how to live with stolen credit cards and other illegal activities which he advocated with a flip, casual, amoral approach.

I don't know Mr Mason well. He seems pretty young, not in my generation, that's for sure. He might be quite sincere, but I think your doubts in some fields are well-founded and I think you've performed a service by coming forth with your own views. Your statements 'ring true' to me. I agree that we shouldn't have to 'stoop low to advance'. If we abandon integrity, we might as well join the ranks of our Talmudically-twisted enemy.

Incidentally, I have just read a copy of "FLYING IS MY LIFE" by Hanna Reitsch. The average woman was freer in 1935 Germany than the average woman here today. There was an atmosphere closer to the Natural Order of things in NS Germany.

My best,
(name withheld by request)

AGREE WITH US? — DISAGREE WITH US?
LET US KNOW!
WE'LL PRINT YOUR LETTERS IN GOOD TASTE!

JAMES N. MASON
POST OFFICE BOX 17
CHILLICOTHE, OHIO 45601

Londonderry, September 24th, 1976

Gerhard Lauck
Post Office Box 6414
Lincoln, Nebraska 68506

Dear Comrade Lauck:

Got your letter dated the 21st.

Yes, Dietz had gone to the trouble of sending me a formal letter complaining of what he referred to as "filthy language", etc. This after I had agreed that its use in the August issue was strictly experimental to see what response would be drawn. Of course, the NSLF was highly favorable but the NSPA and the NSWWP weren't. So it was voted down two to one. Still, Dietz had to send this letter.

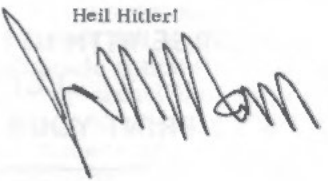
The September issue was all set up minus all "profanity" and outright calls for violence. Wh didn't he print it? It still exposed Koehl, promoted Tommasi, and a few other points of our program. Now he and "Duncan" were trying to dictate to me and that was absolutely out of the question.

Parting company is one thing, making off with our subscription money, attempting to sell Allen Vincent something counterfeit with the $400. already paid for a bulk order of the Sept. issue, and hinting at a regular pirate publication is quite another. But, since my last letter, it has been made clear that this will not be tolerated. I hope Dietz doesn't take us lightly on this.

Dietz is weak in one or two critical areas. He is a businessman and fancies himself some kind of patriot. But he knows NOTHING of this game we're playing. He doesn't know who he's really dealing with. He knows me better than the rest which is a total deception. He has been HAD by these idiots out of Canada and he made the awful mistake of calling Rockwell a "pipe-smoking fool" in my presence. This is going to cost him more than he is prepared or capable to pay.

Now, instead of two sides to this battle, there are three. For your own sake, disassociate yourselves with the two not with us. I'm a reasonable man but those with me are not. We can discuss this in Chicago.

Heil Hitler!



FLASH

A CLOSET CHARLATAN EXPOSES HIMSELF!

JAMES N. MASON
POST OFFICE BOX 17
CHILLICOTHE OHIO 45601

Londonderry, April 18th, 1976

George Dietz
Liberty Bell Publications
Reedy, West Virginia 25270

Dear Mr. Dietz:

I received your wonderful reply of the 15th as I was enroute to Cincinnati to take part in our area Hitlerfest. No better way in the world to celebrate anything than with a piece of fabulous good news. Of course, at the celebration, only the good spirit showed as this remains entirely confidential between Robert Brannen and myself.

Obviously, we are reading each other way in advance. As soon as we had received your initial letter we began thinking in terms of a quick visit to Reedy. If you are agreeable, we shall plan on seeing you this Saturday (the 24th). Of course, we have your number to call. You may reach me most anytime at (614) 887-2989.

Thank you for the tremendous generousity of reprinting our leaflets. I have to tell you that these were created in the midst of a complete lack of materials or resources. I had to submit my designs to a professional printer in each case and pay through the nose. (And I honestly can't afford to do such things.) However, I ask you to imagine what we can turn out with some of what we need to operate.

We need your aid. We are prepared to pay. I will tell you in advance of our meeting that we are in possession of or have immediate access to publications, documents, and artwork of Rockwell's that no one, including Arlington, Virginia, has any access to. Mr. Brannen has also written a manuscript on the Ku Klux Klan which was initially accepted by a New York publisher but later dropped as too controversial. Together, I know we could corner things quickly.

Personally, I can scarcely wait to begin discussion of possibilities, details, and means. The kind of thing we have in mind has never been tried before. What tiny steps in that direction we have taken so far have brought nothing but rave enthusiasm. I don't think we can fail.

In any event, I look forward to this weekend.

Sincerely,

JAMES N. MASON
POST OFFICE BOX 17
CHILLICOTHE, OHIO 45601

Londonderry, April 25th, 1976

George P. Dietz
Liberty Bell Publications
Reedy, West Virginia 25270

Dear Mr. Dietz:

I hope that your visit to New York was a memorable one.

We have received the April edition of "The Liberty Bell" and have to concur that it is indeed a marvelous piece. I don't know of anyone else these days who is using simple yet attractive medium through which to produce a publication that you use in the production of "The Liberty Bell". Of course, Rockwell made great use of it with his "Rockwell Reports".

Again, I can't thank you enough for the wonderful package! All our people in this area either already have been given or will soon receive samples of your materials.

Also, by the time we are able to meet, we shall have two new releases to show you which I'm sure you'll be enthusiastic over.

We are planning on making the trip to Reedy to meet with you on May 1st if this is fine with you.

I can't help but think surely that this can lead to very big things for the future.

Best National Socialist wishes.

Sincerely,

JAMES N. MASON
POST OFFICE BOX 17
CHILLICOTHE, OHIO 45601

James N. Mason

Londonderry, May 3rd, 1976

George Dietz
Liberty Bell Publications
Reedy, West Virginia 25270

Dear George:

Thank you and your wife for a wonderful time last Saturday! That was the first time in a very long time that my spirits were up to where they should perhaps always be. And your invitation to return now and then was tempting beyond words. With Bob Brannen a hundred miles to the west of me, I truly am stuck on a desert island. Of course, we'd love to see all of you in this area one day this spring.

The trip back was very smooth and the route you suggested was superior to the one we'd taken coming down. It saved us about thirty miles. And through much better territory.

I'd have written right away as soon as I reached home but I wanted to make the postage count so I made it a point to finish a few things first to be included with this letter.

My editorial for the next issue plus a couple of other entries. In tomorrow's mail will go out across the country direct appeals for material to include by way of newsclippings, articles, photographs, etc. They may come across and they may not. In the event they don't respond rapidly enough, I shall do what I discussed with you. I shall take what I already have of theirs and use it. Again, feel free to include anything you wish.

Before I forget it, among the bunch of material I've sent you here are the two most familiar Party programs. (All are originals.) The first, and by far the best, was written by Rockwell in 1959. (Note the "American Party" as even he was hesitant at that early stage.) The seven principles should be preserved unchanged. The "American Program" on the reverse is the best devised to date. Maybe the entire thing merits preservation. I send it to you (to keep) as merely an example.

On the reverse of the large sheet about Dresden is the NSWPP program as conceived by Dr. Pierce. It too is most admirable but too general and idealized. I'm sure you see what I mean. Rockwell came much closer to what is required. A very good supporter told me here today that what is urgently needed is a governmental economic program that is fully workable. Something that would be the envy of all Nazi groups and something that would steal for us the communists and socialists who are racially sound.

This would be a very major weapon as, again, no one has had it in them yet to do it. The first one will have the edge over the rest. Of course, it would have to be copyrighted. It would go on all of our leaflets and into every issue of any publication. Can you come up with something of this nature? It would provide as much of a magnet as any amount of regular publications and books. In other words, provide for them what they cannot provide for themselves but require that they come to us for it.

Alongside the program is a regular and general publication. Frank Collin, who heads the National Socialist Party of America in Chicago, has probably more assets than anyone excepting possibly Koehl. (I omit Koehl because he is not sincere in my opinion and only sincerity counts here.) But Collin admits his failing is in not being able to maintain a publication regularly. He has a thing called "The New Order" but he rarely releases an issue of it. This goes double and triple for the rest. Presses are one problem but content is the bigger one. Only all of us together can provide the answer.

As for the rest of the stuff I've sent you, please enjoy it. The introduction to the "Legal, Psychological & Political Warfare Course" is highly amusing. Rockwell completed eight courses before his death but even they amount to an impressive array of knowledge. Sets sell today for twenty dollars when they can be found. Anytime you feel like a quick photographing session for a reprint of anything, just let me know and I'll be right there.

Enclosed also are pieces from the Governor of Virginia campaign of 1965 and the Chicago march of 1966. (All quite rare.) You will be interested no doubt in the German program I've enclosed here. These were actually scattered around Germany in the early sixties. There is a birthday card which Robert Lloyd and I collaborated on in 1969. The Rudolf Hess sticker. Various Party cards. (Also as examples which I'm sure you can vastly improve upon.) The Christmas card. The American Nazi Party armband (with blue globe.) And last (and probably least) the NS Bulletin in which it was announced that a sixteen-year-old, drop-out, run-away was now in charge of NSWPP graphics and publishing.

I've enclosed also three black-and-white Polaroid snapshots of some illustrations I'd like to be used in the near future. I hope they are suitable as they are the best I can come up with. One,

the portrait of Hitler, I'd like to see on the cover of our next magazine. Another, the Arabian poster, I'd like to see as a page in the magazine by itself without explanation. The third, Julius Streicher, I'd like to use as illustration for a new leaflet the layout and copy for which I've also included here. This should wait of course until the Cincinnati p.o. box is secured.

But as I probably made evident, my greatest desire is to get all of my Rockwell papers published and distributed widely so that there is no more danger of them being destroyed by fire, storm, or theft. Unfortunately, the exchanges between Rockwell and Colin Jordan and between Rockwell and Bruno Lüdtke make up a monumental typesetting task. But they provide probably what amounts to a set of new gospels.

Both the "Stormtrooper Magazines" and the "Rockwell Reports" merit reprinting into book form but a lot will have to be edited out. This job I can handle. Also, the copyright to Rockwell's autobiography can probably be had which would amount to a coup d'etat. That entire thing would have to be heavily edited and proofread. I came into piles of unpublished Rockwell negatives in 1971 and to date have been unable to have all of them printed. We could release a series of electrifying pictorials. Actually, these would probably be best for a starter.

We could do Rockwell art books, propaganda books, etc. Copyright is the key to it all however. I don't want to give anyone any ideas. With that in mind, probably we should grab the publications first as the rest no one knows even exists.

I've known all along that the movement is up for grabs. But I couldn't imagine ever having the means to do anything about it. To a man with the means it probably amounts to very little. I hope you take me seriously in my fantastic picture painting. I'm staggered by the opportunities that have suddenly opened. Perhaps you may be wondrous at the prospect. It's the Sword in the Stone. Whoever has it in him to take it owns it. As a businessman, you're going to have to provide a lot of direction for us poor daydreamers. Everything needed is at hand.

I'd like nothing more than to pay another visit to Reedy. But each trip should count heavily. Can you set aside a day for copying or photographing and, if so, what should I bring first?

Take as large a share of this as you desire. Would you want into any corporation when formed? Could it be done legally? Do you want to write for the new magazine? All we have to do is turn this movement serious suddenly and I fear I may be too close to it to do it without a lot of sound business techniques. At least Bob and I are intimately acquainted with the ins and outs of what already exists.

Let me hear from you.

Greetings to your fine family.

Sincerely,

JAMES N. MASON
POST OFFICE BOX 17
CHILLICOTHE, OHIO 45601

George P. Dietz
Liberty Bell Publications
Reedy, West Virginia

Londonderry, May 12th 1976

Dear George:

It was very good talking with you the other day.

Bob Brannen called me this evening and said that we appeared in a Warren County (Ohio) newspaper in connection with our Rudolf Hess picket in Cincinnati last Saturday. The story has a photograph with it, I'm told. You'll receive a copy. Naturally, this should go into the next magazine.

I'm enclosing a few things to go in the next issue. From time to time there will be things of a nature you or I might consider sub but nevertheless should appear due to the relation of the contributor to our movement. I want to preach pure revolution but one very good supporter here gave me two things of his that were published years ago. They are pretty "conservative", "reactionary", and the works but, to keep our people happy and enthused, we should print them.

Another valuable person here has bought my excess Rockwell memorabilia for a nice amount and I told him I do him the favor of running an ad for him. This time it should only be of a very preliminary nature (like what I have outlined enclosed). Next issue, as soon as he completes his "inventory", it would impress the hell out of people to see just what we do have for offer.

Also, here is a clipping from the Cincinnati Enquirer that was more or less a follow-up to the one I reproduced in the last O.N.S. "Field Marshall Weikel", I believe, is a friend. There have been times when only his jabs in the press were evidence that we were still alive. Bob sent me the clipping. I wish he'd included more so that it could be attractively "doctored" as with the initial one.

It looks like we might as well make a feature out of the Hess issue this trip as we have several items on it. Here too is a clipping from the Columbus Dispatch about Hess. You could just toss it in with the rest. It doesn't mention us but the headline will still add weight to our article.

As I mentioned on the phone, David Rust, of the National Socialist Liberation Front, telephoned me from California as soon as he received my letter asking for coöperation with the new publication. He says a packet of items will be forthcoming. His man in Louisville, Ky., Ray Chaney, met with me on Saturday and reaffirmed his willingness to merge his unit publication "White Liberator" with ours. He says he will release one more issue. Hope he hurries. He gave me seven "Selectric" typing heads which I will give to you in a few weeks. Chaney also promises material for the magazine.

I can clearly see a formal alliance, perhaps a union, with the N.S.L.F. one day. These guys are the only ones (outside of ourselves) with the old Rockwell spirit. The United White People's Party (Cleveland group) sent two good men to help us Saturday and I personally like and admire their leader, Cassy Kalemba. Frank Collin (head of the National Socialist Party of America) telephoned

me from Chicago a couple of weeks ago to tell me I had a Koshl fink in the area which I appreciated of him. But Collin and Kalemba have set themselves up as "Commander" and "Commandant", respectively, and that is bad. We shall have to demonstrate ourselves to them.

Bob tells me that he plans to get the Cincinnati p.o. box this weekend. I hope so. I don't want to see another thing go out without Cincinnati on it.

Sorry the Polaroids weren't satisfactory. I feared they wouldn't be. It causes me great anger and frustration to not have the equipment necessary to do a job at hand. When I see you next I will have with me the original Hitler illustration, Arabian poster, and book with the Streicher picture in it. I'm going to try to have a fourth illustration done tomorrow professionally (if possible in this one-mule town).

And, as I said, I'm madly throwing together a first step in the Rockwell series I've already mentioned. I employ tricks that make me feel like a charlatan but the book is a documentary and nothing even close to it had ever appeared before, I promise you. One specific question: If I bring my illustrations with me when I next come to Reedy, can you photograph them at the time? I'd love to handle the typing for you and would if you had a spare corner I could flop in for a night. I'm used to living as a Spartan from my Arlington days.

Let me know when the proposed meeting is to take place.

We'd like to see each of you again.

Sincerely,

JAMES N. MASON
POST OFFICE BOX 17
CHILLICOTHE, OHIO 45601

George P. Dietz
Liberty Bell Publications
Reedy, West Virginia 25270

Dear George:

Londonderry, May 18th, 1976

Another letter can't seem to wait.

Visited Bob over the weekend and saw that news clipping. It's one-half page in size and has two pictures! When we see you in about a week and a half, I'll have it with me.

The guys in Louisville got their last "White Liberator" out faster than I thought. I'll get a copy for you. It's a riot! They jumped the gun on us and announced on their own that we would be merging publications in June. We're committed. Can we do it?

In this issue the name of Bob Brannen as N.S.M. Chairman should probably go side-by-side with that of David Rust as N.S.L.F. Commanding Officer. (One day, under one name, Bob and Dave will hold same posts as political and para-military leaders, respectively.) Somewhere else in the thing my name should appear as editor with that of Raymond L. Chaney as associate editor. (And ANYTIME you want to jump in as publisher, feel free.)

An announcement should be made this issue of the formation of an N.S.M. unit in Toledo. Set it up to give the name of Phillip A. McDaniel as unit leader at: Post Office Box 4104, Toledo, Ohio

43609. This guy is a weak link in any chain as he has been with literally every NS group, including Koehl, and has bombed out. I tell you this now so when we have to drop him later you won't think of me as a poor judge of character. But I intend to get maximum mileage from everyone who volunteers.

Down to urgent business: We are about to be deluged with requests for the latest issue of the O.N.S. (the one we gave to you.) The thing is that we haven't got any more!! Bob cannot afford to print more. Can you whip up about a hundred extras for us? One thing killing Koehl is his inability, or unwillingness, to respond to people's requests. We can't establish a pattern like this. The responses on the O.N.S. are beginning to come in and people are screaming about it! We need them as fast as possible.

Another thing that is glaring to be taken care of is the fact that Bob, the movement chairman, has no stationery!! The moment I hit the streets fresh out of prison last year when all this N.S.M. stuff was swirling around in my mind the first thing I had done was my own stationery. Bob has agreed to using my eagle (the Volkische Beobachter eagle) as our official symbol. Can you come up with a couple of reams for him? Just copy my design, minus "Londonderry" but leaving the date entry, using Bob's name and S. Lebanon address. He's handling a ton of mail, as I am, and all on blank paper. This is giving me nightmares.

FINALLY, the Cincinnati box is on the way. Bob started the ball rolling last week. They're a little funny down there. They check to make sure you are who you say you are before giving you the box. It takes about a week. Once we have that number, it goes on everything replacing all else. I have a design for a new logo all set. My printer here is very handy with letter transfers... that's how he managed the first logo. Can you save me a bundle and do this yourself? I'm in hock over my head as it is without another job to pay for.

I'll have the design when I see you. I too liked the round, "fieldpost" design but the old one has got to go. This was another brainchild hatched in the Cincinnati Workhouse and I hate to part with it but it's too provincial. (At the time, I never thought I'd get outside Chillicothe.) The new one will be round, with the eagle and Swastika replacing the Swastika and shield, "For Race and Nation" will go into a little banner over the eagle's wings, and the new Cincinnati address will go into an oakleaf half-circle. (How's your artistic ability?)

The new publication will be a milestone, make no mistake, and will probably lead to the reunification of the movement. But this is only one side of the coin. We must (and are beginning to) set up a "mutual admiration society" patterned after the Jews. If you want to be built up and be pelted with roses then you've got to build up the right people to do it for you. At the same time, you give our people what they need... personalities to look up to. It's called one hand washing the other and it's already working wonders.

On this same theme is the series of books I propose. With these, we will effectively bring Rockwell back to life and again give our people what they need. At the same time, we will achieve stature for ourselves and you know how a weapon like that can be wielded. The first one which I tell you in advance will be the work of a charlatan (me) and which will rock our people to their foundations by its contents will be ready when I see you. Ninety percent illustrations, it won't be much of a task setting up. I will try and talk Dr. Pierce into writing a short foreword. He may be shy of anything openly NS, but I don't know.

Enclosed is a sheet with two news clippings from the Cincinnati Enquirer of April 28th. In complete honesty, we don't know anything about them. But I'd like to print these in our "news" section all by themselves with no explanation whatsoever. This was a trick of the hard left that Rockwell always admired but never employed. The same with the Arabian poster and one other "rocker" that I will surprise you with (be prepared!)

That's all I can think of now. Can't wait till we meet again in a few more days.

Best wishes to you and your family.

Sincerely,

JAMES N. MASON
POST OFFICE BOX 17
CHILLICOTHE, OHIO 45601

George P. Dietz
Liberty Bell Publications
Reedy, West Virginia 25270

Dear George:

Got the material in the mail today. Thanks!

Glad to see that you've got the Henry Ford stuff out. The last person to publish it was Gerald L.K. Smith. I hear that he died recently.

Am I wrong or are you branching out a bit? "Liverpool, West Virginia" for "White Power Publications". A safe distance for a not-so-safe front?

A good idea.

Here enclosed is the address of a very good man you should send your standard mailing to. I knew him in Arlington. He's very intellectual, very NS, and is Koehl-wise. He also claims to have some fresh information on the Lindbergh kidnapping that you might be interested in.

Hope you've gotten my earlier letter by now and that the two urgent requests aren't too outlandish.

I'll call you before the weekend of the 29th to confirm.

Best NS wishes.

Sincerely,

AN EDITORIAL

As written by James N. Mason for the National Socialist Magazine, September 1976 issue.

Let there be no doubt among any of us that the movement of American Nazism is alive and well as never before. That it is being reborn at this moment. That the sense of community, of The Great Family, has never been stronger.

Thanks to the steadfastness and the bold, dedicated efforts of a handful of devoted comrades, what was born as – and what will always be known to the public and to history as – the American Nazi Party has never known a time of greater promise.

The Great Family is made up of those who have interlocked inseparably their own fates and fortunes with the magnificent tradition begun nearly twenty years ago by George Lincoln Rockwell. The Great Family continues to thrive and prosper on Rockwell's unique creation. That creation was the first and only successful synthesis of the best of the Old World and the New, of Europe and the United States: American Nazism.

The Great Family has descended in a line unbroken of those devoted ones who have constantly been on the scene and who have carried over from one crucial phase of the A.N.P. into the next and directly up to the present. Always the hardest of the hard-line; Forever uncompromising in loyalty to the Swastika; Rejecting all imitators; A comradery; A brotherhood; The American Nazis!

Those who hold any real claim to the future; those who have perennially led the fight against the enemy – NOT the discussion of ideals, but the ATTACK upon the PHYSICAL BODY of the enemy in the street; Those who have ranked highest on the enemy's list of most serious threats; Those who have regularly withstood attacks from both Left and Right and who have consistently emerged strengthened.

Those who alone have the power to capture the imaginations and the hearts of their people; Those who alone are able to look history and the future straight in the face without flinching; Those who possess the strongest, most direct, positive, and uncluttered reputation and program; And those who alone have demonstrated the sacrifices and possess the martyrs which are the only true marks of greatness and timelessness.

Never be deceived by superficial changes in our makeup. All the original, key elements are still there – plus more. We possess everything we have ever known – and more. Today we are the only REAL revolutionaries! The beauty of all this is that it is still building. The last step of this tremendous change will be anti-climactic.

We today know a unity and an openness never experienced before – and it grows. All inner-hostilities and old scores, so divisive in the past, have finally come to focus on one primary traitor and a tiny band of accomplices. The purging and making whole again of the movement will be the final step in the current regenerative phase.

The most dramatic moment will have come when we all are gathered together again at the spiritual center of American Nazism, Arlington, Va., when it has been delivered from the grip of the traitors of the movement.

This final step, signalling our willingness and capability of ruthlessly cleaning our own house, will also signal the actual beginning of the real fight: The fight which will only end in victory or death with the real enemy. We must and we will prove ourselves worthy and able to assume history's highest honor as those who initiate the last round of the eternal fight.

Only one danger exists which can conceivably threaten or hinder us. It is against this danger that we must concentrate all our alertness and instantaneous response.

The danger is compromise. It takes several forms: One of these is absorption, even partially, into any other coalition or reactionary guise resulting in loss of identity and integrity; The threat of invading imposters. Those seeking to rival us but who have not graduated from the same school as we and who cannot share in our marvelous and exclusive linage; The threat of internal poisoning, of any incursion of or regression to any form of reaction or conservatism.

The three faces of this evil can often be borne by the same carrier. We must learn to recognize them INSTINCTIVELY and be prepared immediately to kill them if necessary.

We can and we will kick out of our path all obstacles to the complete purging and reunification of our movement. Let the world and all in it go by until that time – for it will be a short enough time. If the world has a future, it is OUR future. So let us clean our own house while girding ourselves to external assaults. This ahead of everything else. Once having accomplished that, NOTHING CAN STOP US!

This country and the world are fast heading toward the ultimate revolution, the complete and total revolution. We are honored to be alive for this moment. The proof and confirmation of its approach after so many dark and anxious years can be seen in the sudden spurt of life and rapid motions now taking place in the world of the imitators and profiteers who greatly outnumber us.

But it is inconceivable, it is a PHYSICAL IMPOSSIBILITY, that any but the most radical shall achieve success in this, the most radical of all the earth's upheavals. Still they pretend otherwise and would like to see us become discouraged and fall subservient to them. But they overlook the deciding factor of the issue. They overlook it because they have no concept of it. How can they grasp the greatest lesson of the greatest man this country has ever produced when all they have done has been to attempt to bury the very memory of that man?

Rockwell told us to TAKE ACTION! Nothing counts but PHYSICAL ACTION! TAKE TO THE STREETS! KILL YOUR ENEMIES!

Members of the Great Family, the American Nazis, must each

recognize that those who are unaware of us do not matter, that those who choose to disregard us commit folly, and that those who seek to supplant us invite disaster.

Comrades, it is time to assert ourselves, to organize into armies. We must become the iron fist that will answer all treason within and silence all mockery without. We must make it known and acknowledged that the American Nazis will never succumb to the fate of any lesser group, that it will return stronger every time, and that it will overtake all the rest.

In reassuming leadership of this struggle, we must never forget the filthy smirks on the faces of those enemies and vultures who hovered about during the recent times of our greatest misfortunes when it appeared that we might dissipate and die.

We have no allies but ourselves in the end. We can depend upon no one but ourselves. An enemy is anyone who would cast scorn and ridicule on the Swastika.

To the dismay then of ALL foes of the movement... WE ARE ALIVE AND WELL!

To all members of the Great Family, to all American Nazis... heed the call of Rockwell:

UNITE AND FIGHT!

"LIVING UNDERGROUND" Series as proposed by James N. Mason for the NS Magazine, September 76 issue

(The "McGuffey's Reader" for the Outlaw Nazi)

FINANCING YOUR ACTIVITIES

Fourth in a Series

By Raymond L. Chaney

(Aiding and abetting:
Dr. Winston O'Boogie; researched by
The White syndicate)

It goes without saying that to be able to run an effective, hard-core underground operation, it not only takes manpower, determination, and just plain guts, but also money – LOTS of money. This is one area where our movement has been severely lacking for so many years. In this rip-off Jew-Capitalist economy, it is hard enough just to SURVIVE individually without money, and nearly impossible to run an organization without it. And I do mean an ORGANIZATION – not just a group of people who get together once a week to pass out literature and shoot the shit when they should be out shooting the enemy.

An organization cannot be run on wishful thinking and pipe-dreams. It takes the people to get things done, sure, but to get the ball rolling they need the bread to do it with – guns, ammo, explosives, and other necessary equipment does not come cheap,

much less free. Since it's almost impossible to knock off the local National Guard Armory and since we're now powerless to change the economy, we're forced to scrape and save, and bleed our supporters to death to raise the money it takes to run the organization. But what little we raise from our supporters (the few who have a job) and out of our own pockets is not nearly enough. Hell, we couldn't have met even one-tenth of the expenses of bail and legal fees resulting from our members' participation in last fall's riots with the past year's contributions alone! So how did we raise the cash.....

How many times have any of you more active National Socialists been called a "Nazi gangster" by an enemy of the race? Sound familiar? Well, why not take them up on it? Now we're not suggesting that you get into something heavy like the Mafia or even into some super-terrorist activity like hijacking or kidnapping – you're probably not ready for something like that right now and would no doubt get all freaked-out and blow the operation if you attempted it. What we're talking about is just a little minor activity to raise some bread to finance your organization. A year-round "Building Campaign" that won't make you rich but will put you in a position where you won't have to send your best supporters to the poor-house or send out letters begging deadbeats for money.

If you're ready to get started, here's one type of activity that will get the money in and allow you to jump in the Jews' shit at the same time! (Just be careful and DON'T GET CAUGHT!) (Ed. Note: Dear Ray – Of course we all love and appreciate your wonderful sense of humor and we know full well that all of the following and foregoing is intended strictly for a laugh and that by no means do you suggest that anyone commit such deplorable, criminal acts outlinedbelow... BUT the Justice Department is notorious for its poor sense of humor and I just thought that, for their benefit, we should point out that our REAL reason for detailing these nasty pranks is so that our readers may RECOGNIZE such underhanded and devious methods aforehand. Right? Just a joke guys... Ha, ha! – J.N.M.) *

ACTIVITY No. ONE

"Ye Olde Protection Racket" – Usual target: Storeowners, generally smaller stores (sometimes owned by NON-WHITES.) Modus operandi: Demands of periodic payment of money (no credit.) Failure has resulted in burning of store or death of owner.

ACTIVITY No. TWO "Ye Olde Loan-Shark Operation" – A favorite of the Jews! Practiced by them mainly on niggers, junkies and others really hard up for bread. Outrageous interest charged on small loans. Debts sometimes settled in exchange for criminal deeds. Failure sometimes met with beatings to death.

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* This was not in Mason's original draft but was put in upon our insistence. After reading the full text of the entire issue, however, even this disclaimer was deemed insufficient!

ACTIVITY No. THREE

Numbers rackets; Bookie operations; Illegal gambling casinos – Methods of operation (too numerous to list here) can be learned by reading and studying any one of a number of books available on the subject.

ACTIVITY No. FOUR

Re-read the LIVING UNDERGROUND chapters dealing with false I.D.s and their use and creation. Rip-off travelers checks, food stamps (resell), TVs, stereos, etc. (resell).

ACTIVITY No. FIVE

Re-read LIVING UNDERGROUND chapter on killing. People have been known in the past to hire themselves out as professional hit-men.

ACTIVITY No. SIX

Liquor stores and gas stations (again, sometimes owned by NON-WHITES) have on occasion been targets for armed robbery. Witnesses to such acts have been killed to prevent later identification to police. Even when masks have been used, witnesses still have been killed to prevent one of them shooting the robber in his escape. Silencers have been used.

ACTIVITY No. SEVEN

Unscrupulous characters have in the past set up liberal front organizations by which they have bilked the enemy for dues and contributions.

ACTIVITY No. EIGHT

Books giving instructions on lock picking are available. Expert picklocks have made professional burglars in the past.

ACTIVITY No. NINE

We have heard of cases of lemonade stands selling to little sub-humans at a nickle per glass and spiked with slow-acting poison.

ACTIVITY No. TEN

Many a lazy bum has gotten on welfare for purely polical purposes.

ACTIVITY No. ELEVEN

As a last resort, some have actually gone out and earned a decent living!

Next issue...

"Techniques of Harassment"

BOOKS FOR THE "SERIOUS" NS REVOLUTIONARY

HOW TO KILL – Terrifying & gruesome! By a man who KNOWS what he's writing about! 92pp, diag., photos $4.00

OSS/CIA LOCKS, PICKS & CLICKS – Lock picking, safe cracking, forced entries, etc. 70pp, illus. $5.95

OSS SPECIAL WEAPONS CATALOG – Pen-guns, time pencils, silenced weapons, mini-cameras, picklock tools, etc. 100pp, illus. $5.95

CIA FLAPS AND SEALS MANUAL – Surreptious opening of mail. 73pp, illus. $5.95

TOTAL RESISTANCE – No NS revolutionary should be without this one! 173pp, diag., photos $9.95

WE SHALL FIGHT IN THE STREET – Good! Tells how to turn a city into a death-trap. 68pp, illus. $3.00

Send all orders for these books prepaid to:
THE METATRON COMPANY
P.O. Box 616, Louisville, Ky. 40201
(We pay the postage!)

WORDS FOR ALL OCCASIONS

"If I am killing a rat with a stick and have him in a corner, I am not indignant if he tries to bite me and squeals and gibbers with rage. My job is, not to get angry, but to keep cool, to attend to my footwork and to keep on hitting him where it will do the most good."

ARNOLD LEESE

ATTENTION

The WC affiliate, American White Nationalist Party, needs contributions and large loans to obtain meeting hall facilities for the White Confederacy and to establish a racial-nationalist headquarters and bookstore in Columbus, Ohio.

This will be the first joint venture of this nature by affiliates of the White Confederacy. The headquarters will serve as a clearinghouse for the publications of the WC, as well as a focal-point for WC activities not only in the Buckeye State but the entire Mid-West, as well as an assist in recruiting new members for all groups associated with the White Confederacy.

If you want to help in this major project and advance the struggle for the liberation of White America, send your inquiries, donations or loans to: White Nationalist Headquarters Fund
P.O. Box 14083, Columbus, Ohio 43214

DEATH OF TOMMASI COMMEMORATED

On August 15th, the first anniversary of the death of our comrade, Joseph Tommasi, a formal Commemoration was convened in Cincinnati under the direction of N.S.M. Chairman, Robert Brannen.

Brannen was quick to point out in his remarks that National Socialists were not gathered there to mourn, but to take that moment to reflect upon what Tommasi meant to the movement and to carefully ponder just how far our following his lessons had carried us in the past year.

As Tommasi's comrades, we rededicate ourselves to his teachings and pledge to his memory utter and complete vengeance against all those implicated in his murder right down to the most passive participant.

N.S.M. & A.W.N.P. CONFER ON WC STRATEGY

Representatives of the American White Nationalist Party and the National Socialist Movement met in Columbus, Ohio, on August 21st to discuss a number of topics of importance to be taken up formally at the forthcoming WC Congress in Chicago.

To everyone's pleasure and satisfaction, the N.S.M. is able to announce that the possibility of an expected filibuster on the matter of how to handle the NUMBER ONE problem of all National Socialists was settled in an agreement fully acceptable to both NS and non-NS factions.

ANDREWS FREED!

Following the arrest of Western Guard Party leader, Don Andrews, on July 19th, announced in the last issue of the NS, Andrews has been released on bail along with Dawyd Zarytshansky.

The "catch" to this was the demand that Andrews formally resign from the W.G.P. We are certain that all N.S.M. comrades will recognize this as an expedient move to be taken under the circumstances.

In the absence of Mr. Andrews, the acting head of the W.G.P. is Dr. George Zapparoli. We wish Mr. Andrews the best of luck and we will give to Dr. Zapparoli all the support we can.

FBI RAIDS TOLEDO N.S.M.

On August 6th, agents of the FBI raided the home of Comrade Phillip McDaniel. Acting on the pretext of a search for "illegal weapons" (which were not found), these agents ransacked the home.

During the invasion, agents were asking McDaniel about the alliance between the N.S.M. and the N.S.L.F., demanding information about NS leaders around the country (including the deceased Joseph Tommasi), and expressing an interest in what the movement might have in store for "Waterboy Koehl", as the agents referred to him.

Questions were met with silence. All NS materials were confiscated. However, NS activity went on and, later, all materials were recovered. Ns comrades spit on such quasi-terror tactics. They think then laugh... "Why, those fools don't know what a REAL raid is!"

REUSCH SENDS THEM A MESSAGE

In one of the greatest racist victories in the United States within living memory, Imperial Wizard Dale R. Reusch garnered 103,861 primary votes in the State of West Virginia in balloting for the Democratic Vice Presidential candidate.

This triumph by Reusch, head of the Invisible Empire of the NKKKK, represented a clear mandate from the people but, predictably, was rebuked by the rotten Democratic Party itself.

But the message is not lost upon National Socialists. Once the revolution is sparked, only God can know what horrible tidal wave of popular support will descend on this country's tormentors.

WEST SIDE STORY

News from Cleveland's West Side has it that nigger used-car dealer, George Webb, has decided to call it quits. As reported in the last issue of the NS, Webb had vowed to fight efforts of Whites in that neighborhood to prompt his departure.

But, shortly after organized White Power was brought to bear, the nigger's resolve evaporated in the bright sunlight. One more decisive step at keeping a White neighborhood White. And it was accomplished with only very minor physical violence.

Now, it stands to reason, that if a little physical violence and veiled terror can successfully hold the racial status quo, then a LOT of violence and NAKED terror might totally upset it in our favor. Keep up the good work, U.W.P.P.!

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear NS Comrade:

Received the NATIONAL SOCIALIST TODAY... like what you write. You and I are in good company. There are millions and millions of us around the world.

We met quite a lot of people who belonged to Franklin Road. Good men and some not so good. When we saw all the good men leaving, we asked ourselves why. "Something's rotten in Denmark", kept running through our minds.

But we thank you a million for the NATIONAL SOCIALIST paper and we wish the N.S.M. all the success in the world.

Heil Hitler!

G.J., Ft. Lauderdale, Fla.

Mr. Mason:

I definitely like the idea of the NATIONAL SOCIALIST. Enclosed is my subscription. I've been an active part of the struggle for eight years now.

It is the day of the National Socialist. There is much more to being an NS than a knowledge of politics because NS isn't based on politics: It is a way of life based on eternal truth!

It is an eternal struggle, but we will be the victors. Can it be any other way?

Heil Hitler!
F.F., Reading, Pa.

Dear Mr. Mason:

Received some samples of the NATIONAL SOCIALIST through a friend. I enjoyed reading them very much and like the idea behind the White Confederacy. Back in 1972 and 1973, I was the secretary of the L.A. unit of Franklin Road and I remember reading about you and Comrade Brannen in some of their bulletins.

I knew Joseph Tommasi and served under him until his departure from Franklin Road. I was sorry to hear of his death last year. After the removal of Tommasi, I stayed on through a trying time but left because of internal problems. I was fed up and came home.

We have been discussing starting something here and would like to see more of your literature and membership requirements. We would like to hear from the N.S.M. any suggestions on what to do. We are tired of pouring money into groups that don't seem to care.

Heil Hitler!
H.S., Wichita, Kansas

Dear Mr. Mason:

I read with pleasure the materials you sent me. As you know, I have thrown in with my good friend, Allen Vincent.

I would like to be in Chicago to meet with some people who are going to do something instead of becoming a cult. I am doing my best here eventhough Franklin Road told me I had no authority to do anything. Now we are rolling! Enclosed you will find my address in a newspaper that interviewed me.

Let me know what we can do to help one another. Allen sends me copies from his orders of the NATIONAL SOCIALIST every month. Send me the price for five hundred each month.

White Power!
Mike Breda, Unit Leader
N.S.W.W.P.
P.O. Box 6201
Pasadena, Cal. 77506

"The Chairman's Message" as written by Bob Brannen for the NS Magazine Sept. 76 issue

"The principles of equality can lead to either servitude or freedom." – De Tocqueville

The high-principled project of bussing for integration as espoused by the ultra-liberals, NAACP, Communists, Jews, labor union

chieftains, and Supreme Court judges who think they are God, has produced exactly the opposite results than those claimed for it.

It has brought instead of integration, more flight to the suburbs. Chaos instead of democracy. Schools have become jungles roamed by gangs of niggers brutalizing the Whites, instead of improving education for all concerned. Mediocrity in education, or worse, instead of justice as the brutalized cry out for help from the faculty, school board, police, and even the courts. Their consoling words are, "Tough it out, baby! This is going to make a better world!"

Meanwhile the youth are taught not to believe in anything, while their parents are told this is the only way because the men in the black robes said so! This was espoused by the integrationist, Eleanor Jackson, at a Cincinnati School Board meeting attended by the N.S.M. At the time, she was just in from Boston where she was being paid by the federal government to push this same crap there.

Until a majority of the population remembers that these judges are NOT gods, but people hired to do a certain job instead of deciding how to run the country, we can expect more of the same.

Apparently at this point, the majority of people just don't give a damn about what happens to their children. Surely, they cannot honestly say that they didn't know what was happening at their children's school.

And what are YOU going to do about it?

As usual, the answer is probably nothing. But some people ARE doing something! Maybe not as "radical" as the hero Neal Bradley Long, of Dayton, Ohio, who sent a federal integrationist to his just reward – a front-row seat in hell – by shooting him dead, but they are taking action just the same.

But, when you come to think of it, Long might not have been so radical after all... It would appear as though this is the only thing that the race-mixers will take for an answer. All the picketing and boycotting in the world at Boston and Louisville did not stop these scum. Think it over...

PROFILE: Allen Vincent

STREETS OF SAN FRANCISCO: ALLEN VINCENT AND THE N.S.W.W.P.

In the April, 1967, issue of the STORMTROOPER MAGAZINE, the above notice was given. Unfortunately, as many comrades know, 1967 was a turbulent year for the American Nazi Party and, hence, that story was not forthcoming.

Your editor was a kid of fourteen when it was first announced that the Allen Vincent story was to appear in the old STORMTROOPER. When, with the next issue, it did not appear, I was questioning and troubled and remained so. Today, it is my personal honor to be able to at last rectify that oversight, set my

own mind at ease, and present to you the story of one man who, perhaps more than any other comrade alive and active today, can be called a living tradition for American Nazis... Allen Vincent.

It was through Vincent's daring and unceasing activities, often making national headlines, that some of the important seeds of the N.S.M. itself were sown twelve years ago. A bunch of kids, fancying themselves Nazis, picked up a book on American Extremists one day in 1964 and discovered in it the address of the A.N.P. Allen Vincent was responsible.

That same gang of kids immediately joined the A.N.P. as members of the National Socialist Youth Movement. And it was Allen Vincent who was the National Director of the N.S.Y.M. at that time and up until 1967 when that position was filled by Robert Lloyd so that Vincent could devote his full attentions to the formidable task of organizing the San Francisco Bay Area at the expressed wish of George Lincoln Rockwell.

One highlight of that period was the riot before San Francisco City Hall. Of the riot, Vincent writes, "Several thousand Reds massed behind the camper used by Cmdr. Rockwell as his speaking platform with several thousand more people, including Reds, in front of it. Following my introduction of him, Cmdr. Rockwell appeared and the Reds went wild. The riot which erupted began to get out of the control of the police who finally ordered us out of there. During the riot, one Jew dropped dead of a heart attack."

THE ROAD UPHILL

After the assassination of Rockwell in 1967, Vincent left the United States for Germany. Following an extended stay in Europe, Vincent returned to his home base of San Francisco to begin to rebuild. The official rebirth of NS activity there came on the occasion of Hitler's birthday in April of 1973. On the heels of that gutsy and dramatic display by Vincent, publicity and organization naturally followed in increasing amount.

In the latter half, Vincent's organization began to break the barriers of the news blackout. In October of that year, a White Power Message became operational in San Francisco. Major demonstrations (and major riots) took place and, by December, Vincent and his National Socialists were making national headlines which continued into the new year of 1974 by crashing local public school integration meetings.

By the time April of 1974 came around, Vincent's operation had become a part of the town, constantly in the news. In May, it was clear that NS operations in Southern California, at Los Angeles, were deteriorating rapidly due to the sudden removal of Joseph Tommasi by system stooges who feared his growing successes. The only other man in the state capable of salvaging the above-ground operations in L.A. was Vincent. He was dispatched to the scene and complete collapse was avoided.

San Francisco suffered to some degree by Vincent's partial absence but,in spite of Vincent spreading himself so thin over a huge state, progress was resumed. The job, was calculated to have been rendered impossible by the removal of Tommasi, was being accomplished again by Vincent. And so finally naked sabotage identified itself.

Vincent writes of the beginning of this, "In a surprise visit to one of our meetings, Ward showed up with a letter from Franklin Road... he was to take over the meeting and everything else. He destroyed everything in ten minutes. Insulting all the people in the room, calling them names. Many of those people had been in the movement for years and had sacrificed everything humanly possible. Most of them never came back to the Party after this nightmare."

"I knew then that Franklin Road was either an agent or insane. But I decided to stay in the Party and show them up."

Vincent returned to San Francisco leaving as the only hope for Los Angeles the newly created N.S.L.F. of Tommasi. He kept his unit there growing until April 20th of this year when agents were sent to destroy one of his own meetings. Vincent says, "The two were thrown out of the hall. Needless to say, we have formed a new party, the National Socialist White Workers' Party."

The greatest significance of this move is that, with the creation of the NSWWP and the independence of San Francisco, the full momentum and weight shifted decisively over to those seriously engaged in bringing about a National Socialist revolution.

We do not pretend that this should pass as anything approaching the complete Allen Vincent story. This serves merely as something long overdue not only to Vincent but to all of you who may sometimes become downhearted and feel discouraged, lost and without leadership. New leaders continue to emerge. But many of the original leaders are still present, and Vincent is at the head of these.

The N.S.W.W.P. and the N.S.M. join in saying to you our common pledge: We will never betray you! This time, comrades, do not fail your true leaders!

CONTACT:
Allen Vincent
National Socialist White Workers' Party
P.O. Box 1981
San Francisco, Cal. 94101

OPEN LETTER TO J.N. MASON, NO. 2

by George P. Dietz

When I recently addressed "An Open Letter to James N. Mason" to you, my NS comrades, I had hoped – this letter having been written with a certain degree of forbearance – it would lead to a reconciliation of our differences as far as the editorial policy of the NATIONAL SOCIALIST magazine was concerned.

The only facts I had at my disposal at that time, indicating that in deed a vicious and unprovoked campaign of slander was being launched against me, were letters of friends and supporters, some of which were included with my 'Open Letter', and which came to me on Saturday morning; September 18, 1976.

Jim Mason's utter disregard for the facts necessitated my 'Open Letter' and I fervently hoped that this was going to be the end of this squabble. My hopes in this regard, however, were completely destroyed when I received a phone call from an NS comrade and supporter in Missouri who had just received another communication, which, while not mentioning any names, was again putting the tarbrush to me and my reputation. This comrade, as well as another local supporter have meanwhile forwarded their copies of Mason's latest paranoid attempt at character assassination.

While I have had serious doubts about Mason's integrity and his professed motivations since the first issue of the National Socialist magazine was published and I at that time had a fair chance to observe him in action at close range, I was willing to overlook certain 'qualities' of his, attributing them to his youthful exuberance and inexperience.

With his latest tantrums, however, Mason is willfully and calculatingly trying to turn another one of his petty, personal feuds which hurt his inflated ego, into a major conflict, causing dis-unity in the ranks of National Socialists nationwide. Well, I can assure Jim Mason that his plan will fail, and that the BB pellets he's been shooting off so carelessly, albeit viciously, will directly and most assuredly turn into boomerangs which will destroy none other than His (self-styled) Imperial Highness, James N. Mason.

Looking at some of Mason's lies and slanderous remarks – some where presented to you in my previous 'Open Letter', some are reproduced in the pages of this first issue of the WHITE POWER REPORT, and some came to you in the form of an NS Bulletin directly from Mason -- makes one wonder whether Mason is suffering from a case of arrested puberty, or whether he is indeed an agent provocateur, as several of my correspondents and supporters have suggested since the first issue of the NATIONAL SOCIALIST was circulated. I'll leave this judgement up to!

In this first issue of the WHITE POWER REPORT I have included the entire contents as written and edited by Mason for the September issue of THE NATIONAL SOCIALIST. Nothing was added, nothing was deleted. What you read is what Mason wrote, edited and rcorded on magentic tape for playout on my IBM Composer typesetting machine. You will realize why this is included in this issue when you refer to my letter to Jim Mason dated August 31 and his reply dated September 3, both reproduced in my "Open Letter".

With the preliminaries taken care of, let us now examine Mason's hysterical allegations against me, all of which I know to be untrue and unjustified, in view of my openly-declared editorial policy to support The National Socialist Movement without fear or favor to individuals engaged in the struggle. My intentions and my actions have been and continue to be honorable and constructive, but this does not mean that I cannot defend myself from slander. I can and I will do just that.

It gives me no pleasure nor satisfaction to counter the jabs of such half-baked pen-pimps as James N. Mason or Jim Beame, as the case may be, for when those two get together, I'm not really sure just who is doing the talking. In any case, Jim Beame or Mason (as he calls himself) has vowed to destroy his "competitors", that is, his ex-comrades who dare to disagree with him about National Socialist strategy and tactics. God help us the White Race if ever characters like this, entrenched in their own imaginary little Berchtesgadens would come to power!

As I dissect Mason's tawdry little tantrum sheet which defames the title, NATIONAL SOCIALIST, by its very childish contents, you will see who is playing the game according to the rules of White manhood and who isn't. You will also understand that this reply is offered as an act of racial self-preservation to purge The Movement of those who do not belong to it, by nature of their non-White behavior. I refer to such as Mason who prefer to see The Movement and, indeed, the entire White Race go up in smoke if they cannot be bent to toady to their own burning and twisted ambitions. The Movement cannot afford to be identified with such creeps who are basing their own behavior on the "Hollywood Nazi" portrayed by the Jews—a sadistic, cowardly, LOSER! It is all too apparent that Mason has been to the wrong school of National Socialism. By his actions, it must have been a kosher 'schule'. Right now, this cootie from Chillicothe wouldn't know a National Socialist if he bumped into an SS division. I only hope he improves his education to the point where he realizes that National Socialism does not consist in stabbing one's typewriter to death with one's index finger, nor does it mean writing poison pen letters about one's comrades, EVEN THOSE COMRADES WITH WHOM ONE IS WORKING AT THIS MOMENT! Tearing others down will not build Jim Mason up—it will only ruin the image of the White Man's Movement, like those F.I.B.

creeps of COINTELPRO are attempting to do. How come you don't aim your poison pen at those racial renegades, Jim, or do you have something in common with them? Isn't your cover getting a little thin, boy?

It comes to my mind as strange that someone without the guts or gumption to run for dogcatcher of Chillicothe would latch on to The Movement for White Survival like grim death, knowing full well that his unsavory character will discredit National Socialism. Having Mason in The Movement is like discovering that the last lifeboat on the Titanic is plagued with fleas. Such knowledge would have been sufficient to deter the White passengers from boarding it, because most of them didn't think the Titanic (or the U.S., for that matter) was sinking. Think for a moment, Comrades! Can we afford to let Mason defame The Movement? Can Our Race afford it?

Not for long!

So let's get down to cases. I refer specifically to Mason's latest defecation, headlined "On Your Guard" in the NS Bulletin of September/October, 1976. From here on, I shall address Mr Mason directly:

In your first paragraph you ask what happened to the "slick and professional" publication which we all had such high hopes for. You know very well what happened to it and who killed it—you, yourself! As usual, you try to shade the truth so it seems to shine in your favor, but it won't work.

In your third paragraph you claim that you have retained your soul and your integrity. That is impossible, Jim. You and I both know you didn't have either to begin with.

In paragraph five you say that you "had been struggling along on your own for one year," when our offer "came out of the blue" last April. That statement is correct, as far as it goes. You omit the very important fact that I had offered my help to other NS groups as well. You took me up on the offer and I immediately sent you several thousand flyers, especially printed for the NSM, "on the house". But, as you know, my offer of help was not merely limited to leaflets. It did not, however, include a "direct invitation" to produce a regular magazine, as our herein reproduced correspondence will bear out.

At the outset, you claimed that the "movement was up for grabs. All you have to do is take it and run", whereupon I replied to you that I was not out to run away with anybody's movement. It was at this first meeting on May 1 that you suggested that it would be a good idea to put out a professional-looking NS magazine. I agreed and I still believe that such a need exists. As usual, I provided the paper, the equipment, the layout, the time and labor of all the people, including myself, who work with me. You provided your left index finger which you used to poke the keys of my type setting machine, entirely at my expense and at no little burden upon my

wife's hospitality who provided you with free room and board during the days you did your one-finger exercises. It was my mistake, however, in thinking that the output of words was linked to your brain and not a bottle. I regret my error in that regard. Thus, when you talk about YOUR magazine and YOUR property, you are simply babbling nonsense. What you really mean is YOUR BOTTLE, which you took home with you.

In your sixth paragraph you say that you began to have "forebodings" in August after the third NS Bulletin came out and that you could "smell rot creeping in". Here, we both agree! It was the August issue which gave me the same impression, for it was in that issue that you switched from your stated intentions of building the movement to the low type of approach which caused us to split. Apparently your definition of SUCCESS and mine are very different, but that is only to be expected from someone who brags about being a school dropout at 16 and a 'shrink'–addict thereafter. Your hard-working mother has been paying for your upkeep ever since then, as you have admitted. It is evident that you have accomplished nothing in those seven years except to have a nervous breakdown, another achievement which cost your mother plenty and which you crow so proudly about. It is only fair to our readers that I point out some of your twisted values so that they may better understand your definition of "success".

Your idea of success was a weird one, indeed. You believed that you were succeeding by stabbing out mere poison pen efforts, while George Dietz showed his meager appreciation for your 'genius' by PAYING ALL THE BILLS! Some success that was. It was literally for days that I tried to reason you out of your arrogant ignorance. Time after time, I told you that any success I achieved came from doing better than my competitors and not trying to do them dirty. But you persisted in your hysterical vilification of your ex-comrades, despite my warnings. You persisted in attacking Messrs Koehl, Warner, Fields and anyone else who came within range of your poison finger and in no way could you come up with one idea, one iota of creativity to advance The Movement so much as one inch. If behaving like a stuck phonograph needle is your idea of reasonable argument, you certainly outdid yourself in those days. I hope you will see that you should come up with some good ideas for a change, if that is possible for you, instead of shrewish back-biting.

Our working session in August should have given you ample notice of my intentions to stick to my clean, open and above-board editorial policy. Again and again, I gave you warning that I would not print what I would not do myself and I would not say things in such a way that my readers would think a nigger dope-pusher was writing it. I was ashamed that my 17 year old daughter came across some of your cesspool sentences and I made it very clear to you that I DO NOT PRINT THINGS I AM ASHAMED OF! Now that I have

worked with you at close quarters, I can see why such warnings do not register: your brain is too pickled to understand what I'm saying.

You did possess the sneaky shrewdness, however, to assure me that you would not repeat your journalistic muck-smearing in the September issue, but you lied again, as this reprint of your rantings so clearly shows. I take the liberty of reproducing your literary excretions in this issue of WHITE POWER REPORT and ask our readers if they think your proclamation of "TAKE TO THE STREETS! KILL YOUR ENEMIES!" are the utterances of a responsible magazine editor or those of a booze-addled idiot.

It seems to me that you and your co-editor, Jim Beame, mistake your rabid maunderings for wise counsel to our Comrades in The Movement. It also seems apparent that such flatulent scribblings could only come out of your alcoholic frenzies after you have had a few too many belts under your belt and pace the floor of your bedroom Berchtesgaden with Wagner playing full blast.

As usual, you are lying, Jim and you know it! As I pay the bills, I am the one who determines what is printed and no one "directs me" as to what I say. I warned you that you could go on saying what came off the top of your head, but without me!

As a favor to you, among many other favors, I tried to show you how your policy of pandering to the lowest instincts of the lowest members of Our Race would lead to nothing but disaster, but I see that I was unable to convince you. You want to attract the least responsible, least sensible members of Our Race, thinking that you can "get some mileage out of them", but let me assure you that it has been tried before and the only mileage you will get is that last mile into the slammer. Any worthy members of Our Race who would take you at your word would wind up the same way, as unnecessary Martyrs to Our Cause—completely wasted in every sense of the word. Moreover, you would alienate the very capable people The Movement needs by your gutter ravings. But you still refuse to see the light.

You say that "...these people hinted strongly that they might attempt to go on with a counterfeit publication seeking to subvert The Movement." What Movement are you talking about, Jim? Your movement consists of a few pieces of letterhead stationery (compliments of George Dietz) and a few names in a dusty file drawer. If you have received ANY correspondence from your so-called subscribers expressing approval for your editorial policy, I would like to see you print them. As far as I am concerned, I have received ONLY letters of praise for my stand and NOT ONE letter of criticism. Is this an indication of the number of your "supporters"? In addition to written support, I have received several phone calls condemning your squalid efforts and your treachery. According to your picture of "reality" my supporters must all be

members in good standing of "the international conspiracy" which is gearing up all over the planet just to make mischief for Jim Mason's "movement"! The only movement you ever had was in your bowels, Jim.

Now, about this "counterfeit publication", over the months you worked with me I made no secret of my wish to put out another publication having to do with "White Power", something which would appeal to our White brethren who have not yet mustered the knowledge nor the courage to avow themselves openly as National Socialists. You also were made aware of my intention to publish a pocket-size magazine which would get the NS message to White youth. In addition, we had discussed changing the NS Bulletin format to half the size with a nice, sturdy cover. So what do you mean in trying to deceive your readers with this "counterfeit" business? Is WHITE POWER REPORT a counterfeit publication, or do you use the Jews' equally baseless argument when they say "THE PROTOCOLS" are counterfeit? The readers of WHITE POWER REPORT can judge for themselves that we are an authentic NS publication, but will they say the same of yours? I doubt it. Well, it looks as if you'll just have to "live with" your failure, Jim.

"My first instinct was to explode and charge out of the place," you say. I only wish you had, then and there. But being Jim Mason, you hung around for a further four days, freeloading off my food and hospitality and wasting my time in futile discussion, but I should have known that a person in your "delicate condition" was unable to understand through your alcoholic haze exactly what I was saying. When it finally did register on you that I meant what I was saying about "no more garbage through my presses", you shook my hand and made a tearful departure, assuring me that you would not indulge in any smear campaigns at my expense. I pledged the same forebearance, with the proviso that any smear attempt on your part would be repaid with interest on my part. As you know by now, or should know, if you'd lay off the bottle for a moment, I am far better endowed with brainpower and facilities than you are, plus I have truth on my side. If you don't want to be truthful, Jim, you have to be very clever, but the more you put in print, the more you reveal to everyone that you are neither truthful nor clever.

You may recall that I let you have all material on Allen Vincent and the photos of Vincent and Frank Collin, all of which had been screened, reduced and made ready for printing so you could put that in your September issue of NS Bulletin. You were also made aware of the fact that I would call Allen Vincent that evening to let himknow what had happened and to let him decide whether he wanted me to print up a special issue for him or to turn the money over to you so you could do the job. Comrade Vincent received his money back from me after our inconclusive get-together with Comrade Brannen on September 25.

The only thing you achieved, Jim, was in letting Comrade Vincent

down. I don't believe you succeeded in conning him out of his money as you obviously wanted to do, but in any case, Allen Vincent was out of luck, thanks entirely to you. I am sure Comrade Vincent is aware of what has happened and I don't think he is willing to accept an arrogant smirk from you in lieu of his article.

As for my "offer of a steady editorship", promising "a nice income", it looks as if I caught you with egg on your face, Jim! Nobody, neither I nor anyone else has ever made any offer of that kind to you nor anyone else. I know from firsthand experience what it takes to publish a 'professional' magazine. After three years and three months of publishing THE LIBERTY BELL, it is still not paying for itself, nor can I afford to pay anyone a cushy salary, including myself! You were flabbergasted by the amount of work we put out around here, well, Jim, that's because we DO the job, we don't just sit here and talk about it!

But, back to my "offer". Frankly, I suspect that you were on the floor, not pacing it, on your back with too many you-know-whats under your belt when you dreamed that one up. Do you really think for a moment that I would hire something or somebody like you with such limited abilities, a guy who uses National Socialism as his excuse for incompetence. Not a chance in the world, Jim! And, if by this time you still cannot see who was doing whom a favor, you are sadly retarded. In one paragraph you talk about spending three days "in the middle of this snake-pit." Well, it was four days, Jim, four days in which you enjoyed my hospitality in the company of your co-editor, Jim Beame, which you brought along with you from your bedroom Berchtesgaden in Ohio. I am sure the readers have guessed by now who the reptile in this snake-pit was! Speaking of going through all the motions, the only motion which means anything to you is the raising of the booze glass to your lips.

Now we come to the paragraph in which you say "These people are not National Socialists. I was unable to force them to admit that they were." I guess your idea of "forcefulness" is just as crooked as your idea of success, because I will readily admit my National Socialist beliefs to friend and foe alike without being "forced" to do so. But, then again, you couldn't force your way out of a paper bag. In my book, there is a big difference between those who confess to National Socialism, but act like Hollywood Nazis and those who declare themselves National Socialists and live as such—like White men!

In the same paragraph you refer to the "meager publishing resources in Reedy." Well, until our split, you spoke very highly of my facilities, which no other NS group has at its fingertips. No, Jim Mason, neither I nor anyone of my advisers is worried about your slimy schemes. You are perfectly free to do as you wish, as I told you so many times, as long as you do not identify your nigger-jew journalism with me. If you want to indulge your death-wish, you are

There are three sides to every question: the pro side, the con side and our side.

We give it to you straight.

WHITE ORDER

WHITE ⊕ POWER

THE ONLY WAY

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education. I really don't know what to do if I should fail." Those words should sound familiar, Mason, because they are your words!

So it was in the very beginning of our collaboration that the rot crept in. From this time on, I had very serious reservations about your integrity and very serious doubts about your REAL reasons for being in the White Man's Fight. So much for your views on the White Race. Now let's examine your assessment of your personal

You will recall, Jim, that it was you who stated to me in the presence of my wife and on several occasions, that "Bob Brannen is a skirt-chaser, a boozer and loves to go bar-hopping, even though he has ten children." Now, weren't these your words, Jim Mason? Is this knowledge of yours of Brannen's, shall we say, 'indiscretions' the club you are holding over Brannen's head which causes him, your own Chairman, to toe the line as laid out by his supposedly second-in-command?

Or do you 'have more on' Brannen that I don't know about? Is this the reason Brannen was unable to retrieve Allen Vincent's photos from you so that the September issue of the NATIONAL SOCIALIST could be printed, in spite of the fact that I told Brannen that I would continue to publish the NS, but that I would not have a certain Jim Mason in my establishment anymore, after he saw fit to circulate those slanderous letters previously mentioned?

How about your buddy-buddy, Greg Hurles, Jim?

You will, of course, remember that in the course of one of our conversations I mentioned to you that Greg Hurles had called me several days before, trying to sell me a genuine Hitler Youth flag for $35, under the pretext that he needed the extra money to pay for a night school course. Wasn't it you, Jim Mason, who said that you knew about that call to me and that he didn't need that money for a course, but that he wanted it 'for some extra-curricular activities'' he was engaging in? Wasn't it you, Jim Mason, who told me, again in the presence of my family, that "my father puts away a case of beer EVERY DAY"? What kind of an animal are you? Is nothing sacred to you, you fink?

Then you go on to say "That Tommasi was an agent" that William Pierce is an "agent", that Rockwell was a "pipe-smoking fool" and that "his murderer was a hero. I had heard enough."

You will recall that during the months of our co-operation we discussed YOUR dead heroes, Rockwell and Tommasi, on several occasions. You will recall that I took the position that we should not try to live in the past and build a cult based on DEAD people who are utterly unable to contribute anything to our present-day problems. You will recall that I mentioned to you that, as far as I was concerned, only one TRUE DEAD HERO existed and that was Adolf Hitler, who in fact did accomplish something in his lifetime. When we discussed the same subject on the day of your tearful

departure, I showed you one page of a 6-page letter I received from one of our correspondents, a copy of which is also reproduced in this report. From this letter I read to you one paragraph as follows: "Hitler understood such matters—American Nazi people have very little working insight along these lines. Who the hell, anywhere, is going to develop love and respect for a corncob smoking fool?" This is what the writer of the letter said, NOT what I said, nor did my reading of these sentences constitute approval on my part. But, as usual, the end result you wish to achieve, in any event, justifies the means you employ!

Mr. Dietz -2-
will never fully appreciate advanced concepts or even high ideals --- Nordic Vitalism, Jewish Disease, Aryan Beauty, Supreme Idealism, Absolute Efficiency, Responsibility and Duty, etc.—although they may well appreciate "a good show", " firm character", " confidence", "affection", "sympathy", etc. Hitler understood such matters --- American Nazi people have very little working insight along these lines. Who the hell, anywhere, is going to develop love and respect for a corn-cob smoking fool? Reagan is more of a folk hero than that! Even Ford is more like Kaiser Wilhelm II !

As far as "Dr Pierce is an agent" is concerned, let me tell you that again you are circulating a vicious, calculated lie. You will remember that Dr Pierce's name hardly ever came up in our conversations. On the one or two occasions when it did come up, you suggested that you didn't like the fact that Dr Pierce is not using the Swastika on his publications. You will recall that I mentioned to you that I could see the reason why he didn't do so. That is as much as ever was discussed about Dr Pierce. So, when you say I called Dr Pierce "an agent", you are obviously hoping to destroy an amicable working relationship which has developed between Dr Pierce and myself and which is based on correctness and fairness in our dealings with one another. Your attempt will fail, I can assure you, Mason!

In this connection, I should say that it might behoove you to pay attention to sound advice you are given occasionally. I am, of course, referring to a certain letter by Dr Pierce and addressed to you, dated September 27, 1976, a carbon copy of which, you are aware, was mailed to me.

Further down the line you say "We first became aware of a plan to create something called a "White Power Movement" at the end of May, this year." What do you mean by this? You did not "become aware" of this plan, you were told of this plan with all frankness and honesty and you discussed it freely with us. There was nothing sinister or underhanded about it. On this day in May, I had already laid out the front cover for the NS magazine for your inspection. You will admit (at least to yourself) that I could have easily called this new publication WHITE POWER something or other, had I or my supporters and advisers desired to 'subvert' or 'take over' your paper movement, since I was the final authority who determined

what would be printed on my own equipment. You had absolutely nothing to offer, neither in the way of financial resources or otherwise. You also did not become aware, you were told of our thinking behind the use of the slogan, "White Power!" and the use of the Swastika in connection with it. If this sounds like a conspiracy to you, you really do need your head examined!

You recall that you told me, after you received Frank Collin's material for the June issue of the NS Bulletin, "I begin to think that Z. was right with his proposal of a WHITE POWER MOVEMENT. We might go the same route." This was after you had received copies of nomination petitions which showed that Frank Collin was running for Congressman on the WHITE POWER PARTY ticket!

Then you say, "Now my final warning: I have seen with my own eyes stationery in production and an extensive line of literature in readiness to be sprung at a given command upon an unsuspecting movement." Come off it, Jim! What you saw with your own eyes is what I voluntarily showed you: White Power invoices and White Power letterheads, complete with Swastikas and an assortment of White Power posters which I am offering to all comrades in the struggle, with the name of their own organization to be printed thereon. A sample poster will be reproduced on the back page of every issue of the WHITE POWER REPORT. If this is your definition of a "conspiracy", you'd better start learning English.

Several of your supporters saw fit to send book orders addressed to WHITE POWER PUBLICATIONS. All of these comrades will in due course attest to the fact that they had White Power Publishers invoices "sprung upon" them, when the occasion arose. So much for your "international conspiracy" to take over your nonexistent movement!

As I do extensive advertising overseas, you were told the reasons behind the use of WHITE POWER PUBLICATIONS and you should be aware of the facts without me elaborating on this point any further.

You go on to say "We have strong reason to expect to see a counterfeit edition of our creation..." OUR creation? It was MY creation, made possible only by my technical knowledge, my facilities and my money. If you think this WHITE POWER REPORT is "counterfeit" you are as usual mistaken. I can assure you that it is the real McCoy. Just pick it up and read it!

In the following paragraph, you say "This thing is in possessión of a copy of our mailing list and it has absconded with subscription monies submitted as of August 31." Yes, indeed, I have a copy of a list of names to the extent of approximately 45 subscribers to the NATIONAL SOCIALIST, some of which were or have since become book customers of mine, plus a list of approximately 100 names of people who never subscribed to NS, but who received gratis, compliments of George Dietz, a minimum of three copies of the NS,

and who have so far failed to subscribe because of your irresponsible editorial policy. And, what do you mean by "...absconded with subscription monies"? I am still in the same spot where I always was and I would suggest you make use of a good dictionary before you use such big words which are beyond your comprehension. With my invoice to Brannen dated September 28, which was included in my open letter, I gave you an exact accounting of the monies received from you or Brannen and the amount owed by you. So, for a change, start putting your money where your mouth is and—pay up or shut up!

It is unnecessary to comment at length on the gibberish contained in the paragraph in which you rave: "Comrades of the NSLF: CONTINUE TO DRAW BLOOD!" I can only say that such statements reveal that your 'co-editor', Jim Beame, must be driving you steadily to insanity. What other conclusion can anybody arrive at, when by your own raving hysteria you reveal yourself as the very millstone around your own skinny neck which will eventually pull you under.

If any 'Right Wing' person you do not know well starts talking of 'bombing' and 'violence', politely tell them you are not interested and stay away from them. Chances are they are police agents placed in your group for the express purpose of encouraging you to do some illegal act so the Government can frame you. Dr. James K. Warner
Your Rights in a Police State

"This thing hates Rockwell with a passion." No, Mason. First off, we don't let our passions run away with ourselves as you do and secondly, we have no passion either pro or con for Rockwell for reasons previously explained. We are National Socialists, not Rockwellists or personality cultists. We live in the living present, not in the dead past!

Your advice to your purported followers: "HELP ONE ANOTHER! STAND BACK TO BACK!" is another demonstration that belies your posturing as a National Socialist. When I was ten years old, I was wearing the Swastika armband of The Hitler Youth, as was my wife. Never in my years in National Socialist Germany did I hear any leader say "Stand back-to-back!" National Socialists MARCH SHOULDER TO SHOULDER. This way, we GO FORWARD and arrive at our chosen destination.

It may also interest you to know that my parents, as well as my father's mother were ALTE KAEMPFER, members of Hitler's movement since 1923. My eldest brother was a member of the Hitler Youth when he became ten, in 1922. But you wouldn't know a REAL National Socialist if you saw one! As far as your leadership of any NS movement is concerned, let me assure you that you have muffed your chance, not only for circulating your slanders about

me, but for giving your purported followers bad advice and stab them in the back whenever the opportunity arises.

Let me educate you further that your snide remark upon my "illiteracy" was uncalled for. As usual, you are mistaken and in this regard, you mistook my lack of opportunity to write for an inability to write. You may rest assured that I am more than equal to the job of countering your printed tantrums.

Further along you say "This thing has made its move at this time to try and DISRUPT the congress in Chicago this October." Well, Mason, I am not in the habit of pulling off Halloween pranks at serious gatherings, nor have I made any "plans" whatsoever regarding the White Confederacy. One thing is certain, however and I say it in advance: I will not join any organization which harbors persons of your ilk who have as many disqualifying attributes as you have and that's a promise!

But, getting back to "disrupting" the congress, if anyone is trying to disrupt it, it is YOU. Several months ago, you told me that you were trying to persuade certain non-NS members of the Confederacy to toe your party-line at the congress, namely, to pass another resolution of censure against Commander Koehl. I am not pouring this fact out of a bottle, Mason. The reader will be able to confirm the truth of this by referring to an article by Jim Mason reproduced herein entitled NSM & AWNP confer on WC strategy, which was part of the copy proposed for the September issue of NS.

You will recall that it was you who told me that the purpose of getting all the various independent NS movements (which exist largely on paper)listed as your affiliates was to demonstrate the superiority of your "movement" to all the non-NS members of the Confederacy and that this was the reason that you called all openly-NS confederates of yours to Chicago one day before the congress. Did you say I was trying to disrupt the congress? Your co-editor is indeed working wonders!

"We have just experienced a handshake with the devil, felt the cold brush of death on our skin and have been grimaced at and laughingly told that we would be unable to warn our comrades in time." Tell me, Mason, to what extremes is your drinking habit pushing you? No one here in Reedy ever told you anything of that sort. As for "warning" anybody, you have by your verbal diarrhea warned everyone of your own mental instability.

You left Reedy, free to pursue your ill-chosen course as you saw fit. You were free to continue to produce the NS magazine on your own, in the regular format at your expense and the only obstacle I DID NOT remove from your path was the problem of the equipment to print it on, since I did not feel to be under any obligation to you to provide you with the travel baggage in the form of a $100,000 printshop. As I mentioned before, what you were told during our final discussions was that if you would engage in smear tactics—after you had mentioned there weren't any forthcoming from your end

and my assurance to the same effect—I would be in a position to do the same and remain one step ahead of you at all times.

Incidentally, what kind of literature are you plagiarizing these high-falutin' expressions from, like 'a handshake with the devil' and 'the cold brush of death'? Have you been reading fairy tails through the magnifying lens of your favorite Jim Beame bottle? Be that as it may, 'your followers' will have a chance in Chicago to see for themselves whether George Dietz—the only one you shook hands with upon your departure on September 18—indeed has a set of devillish horns and a tail! So you say you know THE FULL SCORE. Well, let me tell you, Jim Mason, I as well as many other comrades in the Movement have FORGOTTEN more than you, incapacitated as you are by your bad habits, will ever learn about National Socialism.

In the following paragraph, you say you were accused of "telling them what they want to hear!" No, Jim, I wouldn't dream of trying to accuse a man of such an imperial posture and possessed of such sterling leadership qualities as yours under any circumstances. I TOLD you that you were telling them what they wanted to hear and not what they SHOULD know to become an asset to the Movement. You, however, were bent on providing 'entertainment' for your comrades, instead of providing them with real, live ammunition which could help us educate those uncommitted, non-NS White people who are out there, waiting for a message of HOPE and not one of VIOLENCE and DESTRUCTION. It may behoove you to re-read some of the letters you wrote me and which are reproduced in this issue. It was you who praised the quality of the material I had sent you before I ever met you in person. You will admit that each and every piece of paper that leaves my premises is conveying a meaningful message, not necessarily one that the recipient WANTS TO HEAR, but one they SHOULD hear or see. That's what I call leadership! What you are trying to do is a cheap imitation of the controllers of our jewsmedia who tell the suckers what they WANT TO HEAR and the jews want them to know! But, to each his own!

You go on to say "You people were contemptuously referred to as 'the mob' by these people. They, like the Jew, desire to hold you in strict check. They are the 'truth-will-make-you-free crowd.'" Go wipe the egg off your face, Jim! I told you "with your editorial policy you are trying to appeal to the bums, the hooligans and the mob in the street," no mention of 'your followers' at all. But, if the shoe fits, wear it, you fool! The fact remains that this is exactly what you are trying to do. The problem, however, is that I have not in all my 48 years seen any bums, hooligans or mobs in the street who were able to create a responsible National Socialist government anywhere. I HAVE seen bums, hooligans and mobs with their duffs winding up in the slammer, as did you and your buddy, Hurles, for a childish act of 'molesting' nigger kids, to wit: dosing them with mace in the face. Or, your 'followers' may simply wind up in the gutter, to

be used as cannon fodder by the Jews. If that is what you want for yourself, be my guest. Some Jew stooge, somewhere along the line will surely pop up and lower the boom on your head, which you seem to desire so ardently. I am sure 'your followers' won't forget your famous last words: "DON'T BETRAY YOUR MARTYRS" when you have finally attained martyrdom!

I just noticed that I jumped some pages of your counterfeit NS Bulletin because you failed to staple the darned thing, but let's 'spare no details' and proceed to the paragraphs I missed, shall we, Jim?

On page 3, in the last paragraph, you say "I was instantly shocked and dismayed to find, having just arrived there as a 'permanent guest'... an utter and complete toad." How come you were so shocked and dismayed? You were aware of the "toad's" arrival well in advance. Another case of too many JB's under your belt, Jim?

You were well aware of my need for versatile help in the running of my various businesses here in Reedy and you were also aware that this opening was available to you. However, you were too incapacitated to assist me in all aspects of my business and in your own statements, used your being "a Nazi" as the excuse for your lack of ability.

You were also aware for some time of my negotiations with our mutual friend in North Carolina who was to assist in the real estate branch of my business as well as to help in the production of THE LIBERTY BELL magazine. But, you saw to it that myefforts in this direction failed, at least at that time, for reasons I can only surmise. According to our mutual friend, you apparently gave him a completely false impression of what was going to be involved. As usual, your motives for doing something are ALWAYS different from those you profess! Most likely, you were afraid that our mutual friend would show you up with his superior abilities.

As far as my associate's character, abilities and his National Socialist qualifications are concerned, let me assure you that you, in all your depravity and decadence don't amount to a mouse's fart. As to the "eavesdropping" on my phone conversation is concerned, you will remember that I told the 'toad' to listen in whenever my telephone conversations concerned him. I can also assure you that the 'toad' was NOT "SENT THERE" to "break us up", nor did the 'toad' nor anyone else admit to that. The 'toad' was ASKED by me to assist me! You have a real jewel of a mind, all right. For just once, stay the hell away from that bottle! Maybe you'll start talking sense one of these days.

In the following paragraph you talk about the recently-published booklet, "POWER STRUGGLE". Again, the facts as you WISH them to be do not correspond to the facts as they ARE, as I can

prove. When a representative of the author mailed you a copy of this manuscript, he also took the wise precaution of mailing me a copy of the same. Soon thereafter, the author himself called to tell me that he had the additional copy mailed to me to make sure it would not get lost in the shuffle, either by accident or design and, that it would be printed. When I received my copy, I had the type set and we put it right on the press. It must have been a week or so afterwards when you called to inquire when we could get together to prepare the September issue of the NS magazine. You did not mention a word regarding the Springfield manuscript until I told you that the booklet had already been produced. Your alleged suggestion to produce this thing came a little late, Jim, didn't it? I do wish you would lay off that bottle. That stuff, contrary to popular belief, does not put hair on your heroic chest–IT KILLS! And before it does that, it drives those who are hooked on it to the penultimate stage of DELIRIUM, the one you're in, right now. So watch out, it's still not too late to save yourself!

Contrary to your delusions, this booklet WILL NOT be "the very final thing...of a sound, factual nature...emanating from Reedy." Just wait a week or so, Jim and your bloodshot eyes will pop out of their sockets when you see what is heading your way: all FACTS, not fairy tales a la Jim Mason! No, Jim, that "filthy snake sent there to muzzle that man" was NOT sent there, nor was he sent to "muzzle" anyone, nor did the "filthy snake" term this booklet "his worst blunder" because a close friend of "this filthy snake" slightly edited this booklet and wrote a well-expressed foreword for it, which stirred your arrogant ignorance into action. When I told you who had written the foreword, you said, "I didn't think you had it in you to write that!" Now, aren't those the facts, Mason? As far as being "captured" by anyone or anything is concerned, let me assure you that the only thing I am captured by is my fervent desire to fight our common enemy, as opposed to your fighting your fellow National Socialists by "lashing out in all directions" like an old woman in her menopause. I am also captured by my desire to remain forever clear of any and all scum which, however remotely, resembles anything close to Jim Mason!

You must be suffering from delusions of grandeur when you say "The magazine had been officially endorsed by" certain groups. The facts belie your, as usual, grandiose statements. I do not recall having received any reimbursement from you or anyone else for 5 to 100 copies mailed to different groups for three months in a row. You again are putting your mouth where your money should be, Mason! I have had many 'endorsements' and 'testimonials' for THE LIBERTY BELL, yet I am painfully short on subscriptions needed to make 'this thing' self-sufficient and that after better than three years of tremendous effort. Not even you or your de facto

second-in-command, Bob Brannen, saw fit to subscribe to your own publication, even as a token of appreciation, nor did you ever offer to pay for any of the other goodies you hauled off. On top of that, I loaded you down with books of all descriptions, including expensive sets of "THE INTERNATIONAL JEW", etc., as tokens of my friendship! With your kind of 'endorsement' and friends like you, one certainly needs no enemies!

I can assure you, Jim, that those "bastards" who "dropped their masks and offered that 'deal'" will make you pay dearly for your name-calling. Nobody has ever called me a bastard and got away with it!

When you say—probably after the second bottle of Jim Beame—"Well, you dirty bastards, we've just blown the whistle on you! TRY AND LIVE WITH IT! WHY NOT DO US A PERSONAL FAVOR AND COME AFTER US WITH GUNS SO WE CAN KILL YOU LEGALLY???" you are being naive, Jim, to put it very politely. Neither am I going to afford you this opportunity, nor do I have the desire or urge to kill you, since you are doing such a splendid job of it yourself. Do you think for a moment that I would dirty my hands on scum like you? Not a chance in a lifetime! But don't make the mistake of confusing my benevolence for stupidity or ineptness. If you so much as put one foot on my property, now that you have been warned, you and your associates will be treated first as trespassers and questioned later, if you should be, by some remote chance in any condition to answer questions! And that, too, Jim Mason, is a promise!

You claim to have seen 'filthy snakes', 'toads' and 'things' here in Reedy, and at the rate you are going you shall soon be seeing 'Pink Elephants' in Berchtesgaden, Ohio. When cranial transplants are available, I strongly urge you sign up for one, as your latest effort shows you have run out of brains!

Yours for WHITE POWER!

George P. Dietz

George P. Dietz
11, October 1976 (88)

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– Adolf Hitler
Mein Kampf, I:III

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